TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One year, if sent strictly in advance.....$1.00

ADVERTISING RATES.

For 1 insertion, per inch.....$ 50
Two insertions, " " 1 50
One Month (3 insertions), per inch..... 3 00
Three Months (13 insertions), per inch 4 00
Six " " " 6 00
Twelve " " " ....
Business Notices, 10 cents per line each insertion.

The Bucks County Gazette.

VOL. XII. BRISTOL, BUCKS COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 26, 1885. NO. 31.

From the Atlantic Monthly.

THE OLD SONG.

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

The minstrels of the classic lay
Of love and wine and weepings,
Strung round the lyres from day to day
That touched the rebel strings.

Old Horace, he would fain have sung,
Of Athens and his flame,
But all the joy he echoes rung
With songs of love and wine.

Ah brothers! would I fain have caught
Some fresher tone she gleans,
My truant accents had brought,
The old familiar theme.

Forgive, Love! I am not the sportive child
With shafts and tingling bow,
Whose random arrows drove us wild
Some threescore years ago.

Old Time with his iron laugh,
The urchin blind and bare,
But Love, with specs his nose and staff,
And scanty, silvered hair.

Our heads with frosted locks are white,
Our hearts are thrilled with snow,
But red, in chilling winter's spite,
Our hearts and heartstrings glow.

Our old acquaintance, Time, I hope is,
And while the running sands
Pour golden through the waist unheeded span,
He warms his frozen hands.

Fly, winged hours, too swift, too sweet,
And waft this message o'er
To all we love, from all we meet
On life's fast crumbling shore.

Say that to old affection true
We bring the narrowing chain
That binds our hearts—alas, how few
The links that yet remain!

The fatal touch awaits them all
That turns the rocks to dust;
Pass year to year they break and fall,
They break, but never rust.

Still one note of happier strain
Hide warm our hearts adored,
Cherish that trembles, reel in vain,
Her memory lend its chord,

Say that when Fancy closed her wings
And Passion quenched his fire,
Love, Love, still echoed from the strings
Of Anacreon's lyre!

"HER FRANCIS."

"Many a true word is spoken in jest." So runs the old saying, and Mabel Talbot could for one have vouched for its truth, for a harmless jest became her fate. She was one of a large family of boys and girls, had lived the twenty-two years of her life in a country village, and had never stayed more than a day at a time in London. What an enchanted prospect then seemed to open before her when her friend Ellen Keith asked her to spend the winter with herself and her mother in Florence!

As Mabel was starting, one young married sister said to her:

"I wonder if you will meet 'your Francis' at last!"

And another sister, with the superior wisdom of one who had just been wooed and won, answered for Mabel:

"Of course she will! only mind, Mabel, that you look well out for him."

"Your Francis" was the jest above alluded to. One day Mabel had, in the hearing of eleven merry brothers and sisters, thoughtlessly said: "How I dislike the abbreviation of Francis into Frank! Francis is a fine name, and Frank has no more character about it than Charlie or Harry." That was enough; and the latest phase of the joke was the ludicrous notion that, as she was by far the prettiest of the family, she must be waiting for a certain "Francis" not only so named by his godfathers and godmothers, but one who had never at any time been called by its abbreviation. Mabel laughed as merrily as any of them, and then forgot all about "her Francis" until she reached the Italian frontier, when for the first time her journey became marked by some vicissitudes.

On a cold, stormy night the train was stopped at the little station of C——, for the floods were out. A scene of confusion ensued. After the Italian guards had made the sleepy and alarmed foreigners understand what had occurred, every one naturally left the train to seek what accommodation could be found in the village: only, however, to return with vexation added to their former alarm. The one solitary inn could only take in a few of the passengers, and the remainder had to make back again to their carriages with the difference of being wet through instead of dry. Mabel Talbot was one of the fortunate ones. Some kindly arms—whose she never knew—carried her and and her small luggage safely over the water, and she made her way to the inn. She could not speak a word of Italian, but quickly comprehended how kind and sympathetic was her welcome. Neither gratitude, however, nor a vivid imagination could help her to feel comfortable. Her narrow passage-room had a damp, stone floor, was lighted by a small wick floating in oil, and was pervaded by a smell of garlic. Her bed was a narrow table, her pillow her carpet-bag, and her traveling-rug had to do duty for everything else.

As she lay there cramped and shivering, she became gradually accustomed to the dim light and saw an object which had escaped her notice, and which looked like a coat lying across a chair. She was not long in fetching it, and, even in the semi-darkness, saw that it was a thickly-lined English ulster, probably the property of one of her fellow-passengers who, she had little doubt, would have given much to be wearing it at that moment. She felt, however, that it was little use pitying the unlucky owner; and very grateful to him for having left it, she lay down again and spread it over her. Her teeth stopped chattering, her eyes closed, and she went off into a sound sleep.

When the noises made by the awakening household began to disturb her, the following dream came to her:

She dreamed that she was engaged to be married to a not particularly young man, whose christian name was—Francis. His face made a strong impression upon her. It was not strictly handsome, but the owner had what is called a fine head. Further, he had a kindly expression and a slightly inquisitive look in his keen, gray eyes, which was very characteristic. How they came to be engaged she was unable to remember, but he seemed to know her past, for he was asking her to call him Frank.

"Not for the world!" she said. "I hate the name. You would not seem yourself at all. I might just as well call you Charlie or Harry."

"We have it on good authority that a rose by any other name would smell as sweet," he answered, smiling.

"The Shakspeare was wrong," returned the dreamer, not smiling at all.

"Am I to take it for granted, then, that you took me for my name and not for myself?"

"Your name is Francis," persisted Mabel.

"I am aware of it, but Francis or Frank, I am myself."

"And yourself is Francis."

But in spite of her obstinacy, she got the worst of the argument, and the soft-hearted Francis, seeing signs of tears, offered to make it up. She would not, however, accept his kiss of peace, and at that moment, awoke to find herself struggling so much that she had nearly fallen off the table.

The velvet collar of the ulster was lying across her mouth, it's soft touch, having, no doubt, suggested that lover-like ending to her dream.

At first Mabel was to bewildered to distinguish dream from reality; but the daylight streaming through the curtainless window gave her a vague idea that she must be "up and doing." As she jumped down she dragged the ulster with her, and as she lifted it up a letter fell out of one of the pockets. She would have been no true daughter of Eve had she not been seized with a desire to know the name of the owner of that coat, under the comforting warmth of which she had slept so well and also dreamt that ridiculous dream.

"Why should I not know the name?" she asked herself, picking up the letter.

And as there was no one to answer her—only her very natural curiosity to urge her the other way—she did read the name:

"Francis Grantley, Esquire."

II.

"Now, don't be foolish and get excited about nothing," said Mabel to herself, "for you would have dreamt exactly the same dream if Mr. Grantley's name had been Thomas or John." This seemed so true that she did preserve some calmness of mind. "Any way you and he are never likely to meet as long as you live, for he is probably on his way to India, or regions equally remote." And with this last self-comforting admonition she resolutely put the letter back in its place and folded up the coat.

"He was never called Frank, I am sure," she soliloquized, unable to keep from the forbidden subject, as she remarked the unusual length and breadth of the coat, "though of course, Franks are of all sizes. Poor man!" she continued as she felt its thickness. "Perhaps if he had known what a boon it was to me he would not have minded so much shivering all night. I wish I could let him know how much obliged I am.—And why should he not know it?" as a sudden thought struck her.

If she could have spoken Italian she would have left a message with the landlord: therefore, instead, she scribbled in pencil on the back of the letter:

"Many thanks for the loan of the coat."

What is done cannot be undone. Perhaps no one ever realized that more thoroughly than did Mabel Talbot, when she saw those few pencilled words of hers staring back at her from a stranger's letter. She could not possibly tear up the envelope; she could only thrust the letter back into the pocket of the coat and hide her own deed from her own eyes. How devoutly she hoped that Mr. Grantley really was on his way to India! The further off the better. And during her journey she registered a vow never to act on any occasion in life without due reflection.

The Keiths had rooms on the sunny side of the river, on the Lung' Arno Acciajoli; and coming, as Mabel did, from the gray November skies of England, she perfectly revelled in the sunny weather which set in on our arrival in that brightest of cities. She was also, according to Helen Keith (a handsome, clever woman, in every way a contrast to pretty little inexperienced Mabel), in one succession of "gushes" over every picture and statue, piece of tapestry and mossic, the Cathedral and Giotto's Tower, the Baptistay and the wonderful gates of which Michael Angelo pronounced fit to be the gates of Paradise; Fra Angelico's angels and the Lucca della Robbia, etc. So full of delight and excitement was she that for some days she forgot both her whimsical dream and her fears.

One morning Helen took her to Giotto's little chapel in the church of Santa Croce, and, giving her Ruskin's little pamphlet, let her puzzle the matter out for herself. Very puzzled did Mabel feel, as she leaned against the wall opposite the fresco which depicts the trial by fire before the Soldan, and read out a sentence here and there. She was quite deep in thought when she heard spoken, very quietly, in English: "What a pretty voice!"

"And a still prettier face! What brown eyes and golden hair!" said another voice.

At that moment two gentlemen, presumably the speakers, descended the steps of the chapel behind her, and walked down the nave. They passed close to her, and as they did so, Mabel made a sudden dart forward. Enveloping one of the two, a very tall man, was the ulster; she would have known it again anywhere!

III.

As Mabel started forward, Helen sprang after her. "Mabel!" she cried, "do you want to show the pretty face?"

"My face!" and Mabel looked at her in amazement. "No; I want to see his."

It was now Helen's turn to look amazed, the more so that Mabel suddenly colored violently all over that pretty face so little in her thoughts, and turning sharply away stared blindly at a medallion of St. Louis through a rush of tears, which had quickly come to her eyes. Whether she was most vexed with herself, or mortified by her friend, or disappointed in her desire, she could not have possibly told.

"I don't understand, Mabel," said Helen very gently. "You cannot know these men, or they would not have spoken so of you?" Mabel made the worst answer she could have chosen. "No, I only know the ulster that one of them wore."

"His ulster!" cried Helen Keith, laughing and wondering whether Mabel was losing her senses.

Mabel knew that, in her place, she would have felt the same, but, being in her own, she was not all amused, but was unaccountably sore, and certainly felt very foolish. Outside the church Helen began again.

"You really do not know those men, Mabel?" Mabel had grown wiser; she only shook her head.

"Then I may as well tell you that I know one of them—the one who spoke of the pretty voice and who also wore *the* ulster—very well."

"No! do you really?" cried Mabel, very eagerly.

Helen was more than ever mystified. "He is one of our neighbors at home," she continued; so you will soon get to know something more of him than his coat." Life is not all art in Florence, and Mabel went to a dance that evening where she might have thought herself in England but for a sprinkling of uniforms and some artistic and musical heads. The foreign element would interested her had she not been on the lookout for an English face. She believed herself to be very rational, yet she saw no face like her dream "Francis," and soliloquized on the folly of the English, who keep up their habits wherever they go. How could anybody dance all the evening after sight-seeing all day? At that moment she heard Helen say:

"Francis come and be introduced to Mabel Talbot. Mabel, this is another of my old friends, Mr. Grantley." There was no weariness about Mabel now, and Helen wondered at the the excitement which lit up the usually pale face and soft eyes.

"Miss Keith tells me that this is your first visit to Italy," said Mr. Grantley, when Helen had left them.

Mabel summoned the courage to look up—looked and met the very same shrewd eyes which she had seen in her dream! But, together with the shock of her surprise, came the comforting reassurance that those eyes were looking at something quite new to them. And indeed it was too full of her secret thoughts to notice the evident admiration she was causing.

"Of course," she was saying to herself, "as he was one of my fellow travelers, I must have seen him without remembering it." And this practical explanation of a seemingly mysterious occurrence restored her equanimity. She did not let her conversation rest long on a commonplace footing, and very soon managed to introduce the word "adventure."

"The days for adventure are over," he said.

"But not for odd things," she returned, provoked into boldness.

He threw back his head and laughed. "You are quite right, and the oddest thing happened only the other day. I was a passenger in that train which was stopped by the floods. Perhaps you may remember about it?

Perhaps she could!

"Well, I scrambled out into the water like every one else and found some sort of accommodation at the inn. At the last moment, however, I changed my mind; only, worse luck, I left my ulster in the little hole of a room that I was to have occupied."

"Were you not very cold without it?" asked Mabel, finding it impossible not to betray some sympathy now that she learnt that she was really indebted to him for the room, as well as, by chance, for the coat.

"Oh, yes; but then I am used to the ups and downs of travel; and the night was soon over."

"Did you recover your coat early in the morning?"

"At once for the lady who occupied the room had already left it. But now to come to the point of my story. A few days ago I looked for a letter which I had left in the pocket of my ulster, and what do you think I found written on the back of it?" Mabel could think very well, and felt herself blushing hotly.

"'Many thanks for loan of the coat!'"

"What a bold creature!" said Mabel, thinking that she would rather say it of herself than hear it from him. To her amazement all mirth vanished from his face.

"Bold!" he cried, looking indignantly at her. "On the contrary, I think she was very thoughtful and sympathetic. I am sure she is a charming girl."

"Why not a charming old lady?"

"Old!" Then he smiled and looked beyond the bright, listening face as if he saw something almost as sweet. "No, I know that she was young. The landlord called her a *Signorina*."

"Everybody is called a Signorina in Italy," said Mabel hasitily, not all his championship having shaken her opinion that she had done a supremely silly thing. "The very blind beggars who stand propped up against the sunny walls of the Lung' Arno address every woman of whom they beg as *Signorina*."

"No use, Miss Talbot; I have a theory about the writer of those words, and you will not laugh me out of it. I do not suppose that she was a young girl, as she was alone, but she was certainly new to travelling or she would have taken the good chances with the bad ones more philosophically."

What a description of herself, thought Mabel.

"No, no," he went on smiling. "I have my ideal and I shall keep to it. And, what is more, if she is in Florence, sooner or later, I shall identify her."

"But you know nothing of her except her hand-writing."

"And is not that enough?" Looking at his keen eyes, and remembering that he was an habitue of the Keiths' house, Mabel felt sure that it was quite enough. And her heart sank within her.

IV.

That was not the only time that Mabel Talbot and Mr. Grantley discussed the "charming girl" who had permitted herself such a liberty with his letter. But though he persistently stood her champion, it did not prevent his falling and very completely, too—in love with this very pretty woman of two-and twenty who was as fresh and merry as a child. No day passed without his seeking Mabel.

One day he overtook her carrying a book from the library.

"Mrs. Oliphant's 'Life of St. Francis'! Ah! my namesake," he said, taking her book from her.

"More likely your namesake if he had been named St. Frank," answered Mabel, laughing.

He laughed too as he said: "That does not sound very saint-like. But, as it happens, I have never been called Frank in my life. My dear mother disliked the abbreviation; and, oddly enough, at school, though my nicknames were numberless, Frank was not one of them." As he told her this, Mabel felt that it was no use saying any more against herself. The children had been right, and she had found a Francis after all. But was he *her* Francis?

From that day she felt an absurd jealousy of that ideal young lady traveller. More than ever did she dread the thought of his discovering her identity with herself. She became even more vigilant in concealing all writing of hers and also avoided the subject as much as possible. Helen Keith, however, who had long known his side of the story, brought it up one day during a walk up the hills to Fiesole, the little Etruscan city which overlooks Florence.

"No," he answered, "I have not seen the handwriting, but I shall see it one day." Then he had one of his hearty laughs, in which Helen could not help joining. Mabel, on any other subject would have laughed too.

"I know I shall see it," he continued: "I feel it in the air. Don't you feel things in the air, sometimes, Miss Keith?"

"Yes, I feel a Tramontana like to-day." And Helen shivered as she fierce north wind met them, and drew a shawl up to her face, but it was chiefly to hide a smile. She knew Mr. Grantley's feelings for Mabel; also the latter's ridiculous and evident jealousy—a fact which could not but give him hope.

"How practical you are, Miss Keith. You seem to take a delight in snubbing me. You snubbed me, I remember, the first time I had the pleasure of speaking to you."

"Did I? Then I beg your pardon. I won't do it again."

"But I like it," he said quickly. "Pray snub me—in your own way—as much as you like."

"If you talk of feeling a strange handwriting in the air, I warn you that I shall do so."

"But I do feel it, I assure you. Did you never play at the game of crying hot and cold? Well, I feel like that. I feel near to very hot."

"Then you may be sure that this north wind will be followed by a south one. A sirocco always follows a Tramontana." He was, however, to prove himself right.

The very next day, when the Keiths and Mabel returned from a drive they found Francis Grantley awaiting their return. Mabel had only made a few steps into the room when she gave a suppressed shriek and turned to fly.

"Mabel! what in the world is the matter?" cried Mrs. Keith and her daughter.

"A great deal is the matter," said Mr. Grantley, an ill-concealed joyousness in his voice, while he watched Mabel as a cat watches a mouse. "A great deal, I can tell you. I have been nearly roasted in your room." Mrs. Keith, always the most concerned of hostesses, went up to the fire, when her daughter gently but firmly turned her toward the door.

"Surely I might take off one of the logs," Mrs. Keith was heard expostulating as the two were left together and alone—Francis Grantley comparing a pencil list of books, written out by Mabel, left lying on a table, with an envelope on which were written her thanks—and Mabel, her hands before her eyes afraid to see in his what he thought of her. In some more polite form he must be going to rudely break the waking dream which had followed the real one. "Her Francis" he could no longer be now. But what happened instead? He was kneeling at her feet, trying to remove her hands from before her face.

"Miss Talbot! Mabel! You dearest and sweetest. . . ." His words ceased abruptly and he sprang up as the door opened and Helen looked cautiously in. When she entered the room followed by several visitors, Francis Grantley was its sole occupant. He and Mabel had only had a second of time to look at each other, but during that second their hearts had mutely finished and answered those interrupted words.

V.

Mabel was in a tumult of joy. He did not think of her as her sensitive love had feared, but she was his "sweetest and dearest . . ." The remainder she could fill up herself. Had she not known "her Francis" before he had known her? Had she not seen that look of love on his face before? When she returned to the sitting room her joy received its first check. Francis Grantley was gone but other isitors had come who seemed to be all alking at once. Helen's words were the only ones out of which she could make any sense.

"How lucky that he left the telegram behind, otherwise we should have thought he had taken leave of his senses. I trust he will see his friend alive. He must, I think, have caught the Roman express. He certainly wasted no time in good-byes or explanations." Mabel caught Helen's eyes and the loving sympathy in them made her hide her face over the forgotten telegram which had become common property. It was as Helen had said. Francis Grantley had been summoned to Rome to the deathbed of a friend, and a glance at her watch told her that he could no longer be in Florence.

For some days no news came from him. Helen thought it very strange, but as Mabel seemed only to think of his trouble, she kept her own thoughts to herself. Mabel, however, was only acting a part. As the days went by a small voice—a treacherous one it seemed to her—kept whispering that he ought to have found time to write—it only one word to complete those interrupted spoken ones. Then she would recall that glance which they had exchanged and her joy returned in full. She would have found those days more difficult to pass through had she not been partly taken out of herself by the unexpected arrival of a dear friend on the evening of Mr. Grantley's departure. This was one Hugh Sedley, a young man some years her senior, who was engaged to be married to her favorite cousin, Charlotte Burns. He was one of those sunny-faced, bright-eyed people who, when they have troubles, win the sympathy of others at once. His trouble was six months' delay of his marriage, and he could not have found a more sympathetic recipient of all his thoughts and feelings than Mabel was at that moment. She needed distraction and she felt so sorry for any sort of disappointment to be borne that by the time she had done the honors of Florence to him all day and let him talk overlastingly of Charlotte, they both felt their sorrows lightened.

Helen Keith, however, who was not in Hughes confidence, felt a trouble grow within her the lighter theirs grew, but Mabel's natural reserve made it impossible for her even to hint at a danger which perhaps might be merely imagination. She could only try to keep them apart as much as possible, and she succeeded so far well that Mabel spent the greater part of Christmas Day with other friends. Toward evening she returned, and seeing Helen and Hugh Sedley talking over the fire, she went up to her room and sat in the dusk, glad of this moment of solitude with her own painful thoughts. There must be some mistake! He must have written, and the letter had never been posted; or in that busy season had miscarried; and so perhaps he was blaming her too. That some news of him would reach her that day, she felt sure. He would never let it pass without a word of greeting to the Keiths.

At this moment Helen entered the room dressed for dinner. Mabel started up, thinking it must be late. Perhaps she had news for her.

"What are you doing there in the dark!" The suspiciousness in her voice made Helen force a laugh.

"No harm," replied Mabel. "I was having a sort of 'meditation among the tombs.'" Helen's answer was to put her arm suddenly round Mabel.

"Why, Helen, what is it?" she asked, startled and uneasy at her action and teen at her silence. "There is no bad news? Nothing from home?

"No, nothing from your home. Indeed mamma herself received only one letter this morning. It was from Naples."

"From Naples," echoed Mabel a little faintly. "Who does she know there?

Helen, speak! who is in Naples?" she repeated, a deadly chill creeping over her at her friend's ominous silence.

"Many people—Francis Grantley, for one."

"But he will be here to-morrow or the next day?"

"He said he did not know when he should return. Perhaps he might run over to Cairo or Algiers." Cairo of Algiers or the other end of the world; it was all the same to Mabel Talbot.

Mabel never willingly recalled the hour which followed Helen's leaving the room until she starthd up and dressed herself in feverish haste. In that short time she seemed to have become some other Mabel Talbot, who would soon have to return to the home where she had passed more than twenty years of tranquil happiness, carrying with her a remembrance which she could ask no one to help her to bear. A remembrance that accident had thrown a coat in her way, that the Fates had willed that its owner should be named Francis, and that the said unlucky Mabel Talbot had scribbled a few words on the back of a letter. And that was all the story? No. Something more. She had taken falseness for truth. It was no dream, that scene that she had taken part in, and that Helen had been obliged to interrupt, and had therefore been a witness to. Yet was it unreal as a dream, for it had been an acted line.

And the days went on. One afternoon she was near the spot-office, and was overtaken by a heavy shower. While she stood under the colonnades. Hugh Sedley suddenly rushed past her. He stopped short on seeing her.

"Oh, Mabel," he said breathlessly, "so awfully sorry you were not in. I read Lottie's last letter to Helen Keith. Lottie *is* the best girl in all the world. You don't half know what she is."

"I ought to do so," answered Mabel, involuntarily, "for I have known her ever since she was born." Hugh looked rather jealously at her, and then laughed.

"Well, never mind. I shall have her all to myself soon. But I must be off and post this to her. I'll come this evening and read you out what she says." Mabel, still smiling, notwithstanding the trouble with which she fought night and day, went to see if the shower was over. Only a few drops were falling, so she set off. The narrow, dark street into which she turned was unusually crowded with carts and carriages, and engrossed with her own miserable thoughts, she never noticed until she was in the thick of them—for it had no footway—that she was in danger of being run over. Suddenly she felt herself seized and drawn back, but only just in time. She looked up to thank Hugh Sedley, as she expected, and found herself face to face with—Francis Grantley! But a Francis Grantley such as she had never seen, either in dreamland or in life, holding out a rigid arm for her to take, which might have been that of a statue insensible to human touch, so cold and expressionless did his face look.

The bitter suffering of the last few weeks surged up in her brain and seemed to set it on fire as she saw the stony face of the man who had caused it. Had a thousand deaths been before her she would willingly have died them all sooner than accept the support he offered her. Without one word of thanks for saving the life that he had embittered for always, she turned and left him. Had she but looked back, she would have seen nothing stony about him then. Could he have been mistaken? What did that proud, pale face, those burning, indignant eyes mean?

"You have no umbrella," he said hoarsely, as he overtook her: "and another heavy shower is coming." She darted under a near archway. He followed her leisurely, and found her as far inside as she could go, her pale face and glowing eyes brought out in curious relief by the light of a lamp before a shrine in the opposite wall. Why did he not let her alone, she asked herself? What bitter mockery of her pain! To care nothing for breaking her heart, but much that a few drops of rain should fall upon her! She felt more than saw that he was examining her closely.

"You are changed, Miss Talbot," he said. "A few weeks ago a shower would not have struck you dumb." Changed! Mabel would have forced her to deny this had it not been for something in his tone. Had his voice trembled?

Her expression was less hard as she stammered out: "I was startled, surprised. I did not know that you were in Florence." He leant toward her, and his words were low but very distinct.

"Why not say at once that my presence here is unwelcome to you." She changed color, and her lips trembled a little.

"The rude suggestion was yours and not mine."

"At least confess," and he came a step nearer, "that you are disappointed that it was not Mr. Sedley who prevented your committing suicide—as you seemed clearly bent upon doing."

"Mr.—who?" asked Mabel, still not understanding what was in his mind, from sheer surprise at hearing the name on his lips.

"Yes, Mr. Sedley," he repeated. "Perhaps you are offended at my want of manners. Allow me to make amends, and congratulate you now, then" Mabel never quite remembered what happened as she stood and listened to the few words which revealed to her the cause of his unaccountable conduct. It flashed across her for the first time that, after all, they had never been quite engaged, had never had a thorough explanation. Subsequent events, rumor, might easily have made him believe her to be engaged to Hugh Sedley, and that she had only been amusing herself with him! What could he have thought of her! But he still loved her! The rush of joy flooding her heart almost stifled her, and she rushed out into the rain.

He brought her back. "Why do you not thank me for my congratulations?" he asked.

"Because I don't happen to be the woman that he is going to marry."

"Who is, then?"

"My cousin—Charlotte Burns."

He staggered against the wall as white as death. "Great Heavens! What lies people tell! Mabel, if you saw a fellow creature starving you could not hold food to his lips and then draw it away again?"

"I have spoken the truth."

"And yet you spent all your time with him until report gave him to you as your affianced husband."

"I gave him my time and my sympathy as I would have given them to my own brothers. He is almost a brother to me."

A deep sob shook him from head to foot. Mabel crept nearer to him, and the next few words were spoken with both her hands in his. "Mabel, listen. When I was forced to leave you without even a word of farewell, I meant to return immediately, but my poor friend lingered—and died; and even before then those lying tongues dealt me a death blow. Mabel, if you ever had any love for me, tell me. It may not be too late for me to win it back." And as he stooped his head to catch her whispered words, he heard her say that she had always loved him, even when she had tried to forget him—always—even before she had known him.

"Mabel," he said, a little hesitatingly, when they were indoors. "I want you to do something for me—if only for once?"

"What can it possibly be—*Frank*?" she said in a very small, and blushing rosy red.

He smiled at her answer, yet a sigh of relief escaped him, making him feel rather foolish. He looked down at her and she looked up, and then they both laughed.

—*The Argosy.*

A sarcastic clergyman in a ministers' meeting at Springfield, Ill., predicted that a time was coming when everybody who took active part in a prayer meeting could demand pay for his services. He meant to hit the professional revivalists.

A QUEER WESTERN TOWN.

THE WAY BELKNAP WAS FIRST BUILT BY MISTAKE ON A CRUST OF SNOW.

DENVER, March 12.—The story of the town of Belknap has never been fully told, but it is worth telling. Rumors of great wealth to be had for the seeking in the Coeur d'Alene country had reached the outer world in the fall of 1883, and, being very persistently kept afloat, gave plain indications that a boom would set in early in the following spring. Two enterprising men, who were entirely familiar with the art of creating cities, started from Denver in January, and riding along the snow-bound line of the Northern Pacific until they came to a point which looked as if it might be some where near opposite to the promised land of gold on the other side of the mountains jumped off into the snow and claimed the town of Belknap. Their reason for stopping at this particular point was that the engine halted there to take in water from a tank, the only structure within a hundred miles of the place. It was not an over promising site for a town. On the left of the track the steep hill, heavily timbered with immense pine trees, extended skyward at an angle of 15 degrees, and on the right of the track sloped downward at about the same incline. The pine trees were so close together in some places that it was almost impossible for these pioneers, wading through the snow to run the lines for the survey of their proposed metropolis. Having, however, chopped down a tree or two, and claimed and named their town, they set out in search of inhabitants, feeling tolerably sure that nobody would steal the property during their absence.

By promises of corner lots they induced a sufficient number of laboring men to accompany them to the chosen spot from Butte City, Helena, and other Montana towns, and having at last cleared away an opening in a pine forest sufficiently large to accommodate a few big tents, they imported a big gang of Chinamen from the Pacific slope and began in earnest the laying out of streets. Shovelling out anywhere from six to ten feet of snow from around the trees, they sawed the giant trunks as close to the ground as possible, and in the course of a few weeks had constructed Broadway, which was about 3000 yards long and 40 feet wide, running at right angles to the railroad track, and First, Second and Third streets, narrower thoroughfares of varying length, which crossed Broadway at regular intervals. It being a matter of dispute whether the section of land upon which their town had been located was the property of the Northern Pacific Railroad or of the United States Government, they entered into some sort of an arrangement with the railroad, by which the latter undertook to make the titles of lots good in either event.

All was now in readiness for the sale of real estate. The Northern Pacific advertised Belknap throughout the East as the entrepot to the Coeur d'Alene country, and maps of this new city, showing all the desirable building corners, were hung in all the real estate offices of Denver, Cheyenne, Salt Lake, and other important Western centres. A gentleman who had a large and profitable hotel here in Denver sold out all his property here and bought two lots at the corner of Broadway and Second street, I think, for which he paid $1,000 apiece. He shipped saw lumber to Belknap by the carload, and took out enough furniture to equip two ordinary hotels. Arrived at Belknap, he found his corner occupied by trees of a century's growth. Nothing daunted, he sawed the monster trunks off at the street level, using the stumps as a convenient and ready made foundation for his new hotel. Other newcomers did the same, and by the first of March there was such a sound of sawing and hammering as had never been dreamed in this primeval forest. New streets were laid out and shanties began to go up in every direction.

But now a most astounding and embarrassing thing occurred. The forest having been cleared for a large space, the rays of the midday sun began to play havoc with street pavements. What had before appeared to be a firm foundation began to prove uncertain. The surface of the street and of such building lots as had been cleared of timber, began to drop out in spots, and it was then found that the town had been laid out six or eight feet above terra firma. In shovelling away the snow, in order to get at the foot of the trees, the builders of the town had come upon what they supposed to be the ground, but which now proved to be a mere crust of leaves and twigs and fallen boughs and branches resting upon a foundation of snow which, as has been said, was from six to eight feet deep. The result can easily be imagined. Houses which had appeared to be on solid ground were suddenly found insecurely balanced in the air on massive stilts, and Broadway was no longer passable, being thickly studded throughout its length with ungainly tree trunks. The founders of the town, however, and the owners, having made certain that they had at last reached a genuine soil, sawed the trees a second time, and repaired their falling buildings. In ten weeks after its inception the town of Belknap contained 4,000 inhabitants, not including the Indians, who came in troops from all directions, supplying the new market with an abundance of game. There were seventeen corner liquor stores on the first of April on Broadway alone, and the foundation was being laid for a large theatre—unfailing signs of prosperity in the West.

But just about this time a Mr. Thompson, who had a hand in the building of Leadville, arrived at Belknap, and modestly requested to be let into the town company. It was then that the authors of Belknap made a grand mistake. They should have propitated Mr. Thompson had it taken two solid business blocks to do it. They, however, gave him the cold shoulder, whereupon he immediately journeyed back half a dozen miles on the railroad and started a town of his own. The magnates of Belknap snapped their fingers at his rivalry, conscious of the fact that their relations with the Northern Pacific Railroad were such that all passengers for the Coeur d'Alene would be ticketed direct to Belknap. Such was the case, but it didn't worry Thompson in the least. He simply presented every conductor and brakeman on the line of the railroad with a corner lot, and trusted to the consequences. The consequences were as satisfactory to him as they were disastrous to Belknap. Each train man constituted himself a self-appointed missionary to rescue passengers from the horrors of Belknap, and two-thirds of the travel was in this way switched off at Thompson's Falls, which was declared by the railroad employees to be the only point from which there was communication to the Coeur d'Alene mines. The truth of the matter is there was no means of getting to the point where the gold was supposed to be from either of these places except on shank's mare, along a narrow trail which ran over the summit of the mountains. Men, women, and children were landed at Thompson's or Belknap, as the case might be, only to find that thirty miles of snow, which could only be crossed on foot, lay between them and the El Dorado of their hopes.

Why the Coeur d'Alene bubble did not expand to greater proportions before it collapsed I do not know. I broke without warning, and caught even the enterprising real estate men of Belknap and Thompson's Falls so suddenly that they were unable to save little more than their precious necks, some of them having a desperate struggle to accomplish even that. A month or two later the town of Belknap was burned down.—*N. Y. Sun.*

AN OLD FUR-DEALER'S WORK.

Nearly a century ago, a queer, stooped, weazened little man, shabbily dressed and carrying a green baize bag, full of papers, in his hand, was one of the most familiar figures in the streets of Philadelphia. The wealthy merchants began to point him out as a poor young Frenchman, who had scraped a good deal of money together dealing in furs.

He married a pretty young woman of whom he was very fond, and if he had had a happy home, full of healthy boys and girls, we probably never should have heard of him. But his young wife soon became violently insane. He placed her in an asylum, and after that his home was limited to one bare room, scantily furnished with an iron cot, desk and single chair.

When the yellow fever broke out in the city, he went to the hospital where his wife lay ill of it, stayed with her until she died, and then, leaving all his wide commercial interests, remained in the hospital to nurse the victims of the plague. This man's name was Stephen Girard. He was hard, grasping and cynical; but his heart held a tender warmth for the children who had never come to him, and he left his great fortune to found a home for orphan boys. He carried out his peculiar ideas in his plans for it. Nothing in the buildings or in the teaching was to be a make-shift or a sham. The very roof of the house must be of solid marble. The boys were to be taught no sectarian creed; only to believe in God, and to lead upright lives. He did not aim to fit them to be educated gentlemen, but educated workingmen.

Girard College is a noble building of pure Greek architecture, which stands, with a village of its surrounding dormitories and halls, in the suburbs of Philadelphia. About five hundred orphan boys are fed, clothed and trained in it. Within the last year an industrial school has been opened in it, in which the pupils are taught mechanical arts.

ORIGIN OF BALLS.—While dancing is the most ancient of all amusements balls are comparatively of modern date, and originated in kingly courts. The first ball in history was given just 500 years ago, 1385, on the marriage of Charles VI. Henry VIII. introduced this kind of entertainment into England, and it became a permanent feature in British society. A very strange series of balls was given in Paris after the reign of terror, termed *bal des victimes*, in which those who had lost friends by the guillotine appeared in mourning. The most famous ball in history, however, was that given by the Duchess of Brunswick at Brussells the night before Waterloo, which Byron has so vividly rendered in the finest of his pen-pictures. Balls are highly fascinating, but are attended by so many evils that even those who approve terpsichorean amusement make a distinction between parlor dancing and the ball room. At present the rink has, to a great degree, taken the place of the latter, but some doubt if it be any improvement.

GIMLET-POINTED SCREWS OF 1755.—The Worcester (Mass.) *Gazette* says: "Mechanics of adult age can easily remember when gimlet-pointed screws came into use within the last thirty years, superseding the blunt-pointed ones before used, and the former have been considered a modern invention. But we have lately seen half a dozen screws, with excellent gimlet points, which were taken from an old piano, and bear unmistakable evidences of age and of having been made before screws were made by machinery. The piano is inscribed: 'Jacobus Kirckman, Fecit, Londini, 1755,' and the screws are doubtless of that date. The most curious point in the case is that after such screws as these had been once made, mechanics should have gone on using square pointed screws for nearly a century."

A graduate of the University of Michigan, who is a good Greek and Latin scholar, is doing duty as a policeman in Detroit.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette.

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

OFFICE: CORNER RADCLIFFE AND WALNUT STS.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

☞No subscription continued after expiration of time paid for.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON, MARCH 26, '85

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

THE GAZETTE will be pleased to receive at all times communications upon current topics. Anonymous communications however cannot be noticed. In all cases the writer's name is required, (not for publication as a guarantee of good faith.

—The Illinois senatorial dead-lock continues.

—General Grant had on Tuesday night the best night's sleep he has had for a month.

—Three hundred thousand pairs of roller skates, it is stated, are now manufactured in this country each month.

—Only one member of the Montana Legislature belongs to church. He is an Episcopalian. His name is George R. Tingle.

—Invalids are now fed on baked milk. The milk is put in a glass jar, covered with paper on top, and baked ten hours in the oven.

—After July 1st, the letter rate will be two cents for each ounce, instead of each half ounce. It will not add nor detract much from the revenues, but it will save many provoking "due 2 cents."

—Postmaster-General Vilas is reported as having told Mayor Grace in Washington recently that if no Democrat could be found in New York who was just as capable to be postmaster of New York as Mr. Pearson he would send one down from Wisconsin.

—One of the triumphs of electrical lighting, as applied to homely uses, is the illuminating of bakers' ovens. The light is placed in the oven, where the temperature is from 400° to 600°, and, by the aid of a plate-glass door, the baking of bread and pastry may be watched.

—Persons who are addicted to the habit of sticking out their tongues should take warning by the experience of an Allegheny man, who while chopping wood a few days ago, was struck on the chin with such force by a fragment as to almost completely sever his organ of speech.

—Near Pittston, Pa., the other day a train struck a two-horse delivery wagon containing one man, the driver, who clung to the pilot and was saved from injury. The wagon was knocked to splinters and the harnesses, including both collars, were torn from the horses, but strange to say, neither man nor horses were at all hurrt.

—A temperance movement in the direction of a strict enforcement of the law has commenced in Allentown. The Citizens committee has determined to ferret out and prosecute every violation, and liquor dealers have banded together in an association and determined that they will adhere to the law and not assist in the defense of those who violate it.

—One of the cases reported at a recent meeting of the Charity Organization Society of Washington was that of a professional beggar who has two dresses —a begging dress and a Society dress. Her name appeared in the society column of a city paper as receiving guests during the inauguration, and she was found to be living handsomely out of alms.

—At the commencement exercises of the Homœopathic College at Cleveland, Obio, Madge Dickinson, of Chambers, Pa., was to have delivered the salutatory address. Dr. H. H. Baxter, a prominent professor of the college, objected, saying a woman salutatorian would disgrace the college. Miss Dickson resigned the honor and no address will be delivered.

—Mr. Tortat, an Episcopalian missionary at Gettysburg, has resolved on raising a memorial church, which shall not commemorate the triumph of the Federal arms, but be "a tribute to Him who out of strife has brought reunion, and in honor of those who on either side of the fierce conflict attested the strength of their convictions by the surrender of their lives." The stones will nearly all be inscribed with the names of those who fell during the civil war. Of these many have already been contributed. Internally it will be finished with encaustic tiles, bearing also memorials of the brave.

—The annual report of Mr. Justin Winsor, librarian of Harvard College, shows that much greater use is made of the library by the students than ever before. Nine years ago only fifty-seven per cent. of them used the library; five years ago the percentage had risen to seventy-seven per cent., and last year it was eighty-four per cent. The Sunday use of the library has steadily increased since the experiment of opening it during a part of the day was first tried; and during the last year the average number of persons using it on Sunday was sixty-eight, or nearly fifty per cent. more than the number availing themselves of its privileges in 1880-81.

—Those who have been hoarding the trade dollars hoping that Congress would redeem them, have become gloomy over the prospect and many are disposing of them. Numbers of people purchased the dollars for speculation, but the success of the speculation is still far in the prospective. The last Congress took no action toward restoring the coin to a par value, and their is no positive feeling that the next Congress will take such action. The hoarded dollars cost from 87 to 95 cents a piece, and the holders have in a majority of cases concluded to pocket their losses. The coin is being disposed of as bullion at the United States Mint, Philadelphia, the owner realizing about 84 cents on what cost him in many instances 95 cents, and perhaps more. Lots of 50,000 have recently been sent to the Mint and reduced to Bullion.

A BRIDEGROOM VANISHES INTO AIR.

MACON, Ga., March 25.—Mrs. Fannie Howard on March 23, 1883, was married to James F. Sterling in the office of W. A. Poe. She returned to the city yesterday and tells a remarkable story. She was the widow of James Franklin Howard. After Howard's death, Sterling came into the neighborhood. The widow, struck by Sterling's remarkable resemblance to her husband, readily encouraged his advances, which resulted in the marriage before stated, and here comes the singular part of the story. As soon as the bridal pair stepped out into the hallway, while the lady's attention was attracted by some object, she felt her arm derived of its support, and looking up quickly, observed that she was standing alone Her husband had vanished into air. She has come to the conclusion that it was the materialized spirit of her first husband.

—In the office of the Portland Water Company is a part of a broken ironstone china plate that had happened to fall directly over a joint in a water pipe when thrown into the trench among the dirt. The water escaping from a small leak under strong pressure set some grains of sand rotating and wore three holes through the plate and cut a hole in the brass union, which finally became so large that the water burst up the street and the leak was discovered.

—The chances now are that Mr. Rounds, the Government Printer, will have to go. He has somehow linked himself with Brick Pomeroy, of the old La Crosse "Democrat," and a dozen other Democrats since that time, in securing a boom for retention in office. The first No. of U. S. "Democrat" was published about two weeks ago, and about three-fourths of it was constituted of highly eulogistic and laudable matter as to the monumental business qualifications of Mr. Rounds, and said to the President, "Mr. Rounds is the right man in the right place." Now this was saying just a little too much to Mr. Cleveland, and while it is probably true that Mr. Rounds has been a very efficient officer, still this country can boast of several men who can creditably fill the position.

—Some years ago travellers in Dalmatia noticed large tracts of land covered by a wild flower near which not a sign of insects life was visible. The bloom was the pyrethrum, whose odor deals death to the lower forms of life, and whose powdered leaves form the basis of "insect powders." The seed of this flower was distributed in the United States, and a Dalmatian has been growing it with great success in Stockton, Cal.

—A *Cleveland Leader* correspondent recalls that it was Senator Bayard's objection that prevented Captain Smalls, the colored man, from receiving anything for taking the steamer Planter away from the rebels, in Charlestown Harbor, and delivering her to the National fleet.

—A writer in the *Atlantic* for March, speaking of the maliciousness of the mocking bird, states that if young birds are placed in cages where the parent birds can have access to him, they will feed their offspring regularly for two or three days, and then, as if in despair, will poison them, giving them the berry of the black ash.

—George Rusch, a butcher, of Philadelphia, has been bound over on the charge of cruelty to animals. It is alleged that Rusch "slaughtered a Newfoundland dog in the cellar of his shop, and dressed it in such a way as to resemble veal, for which he was going to sell it." As none of the meat had been offered for sale, that charge was not brought.

—Never has a Bishop of London wife had such an array of noble relatives as has Mrs. Temple. The story goes that at her wedding, after the Bishop had been hobnobbing amid a very cluster of strawberry leaves, some one came forward and said, "Bishop, I don't think you've been introduced to your new cousin, the Duke of——" "What!" quoth Dr. Temple in amazement as he was being conveyed away, "more dukes?" Mrs. Temple is a niece to the Duke of Devonshire, first cousin to the Duke of Sutherland and first cousin by marriage to the Dukes of Leinster and Argyll.

—It is said by some one curious in these matters that there is not a chimney nor a cooking stove in Havana; not a carpeted room nor a feather pillow. This is but another way of saying that there, with good sense, the people know how to adapt their domestic economy to the torrid character of the climate; but here in our northen cities the cooking stove, the chimney, the carpet, and other heat-engendering paraphernalia are in full blast just the same when the mercury is ninety-nine in the shade as when it is below zero. "Which is the barbarian?"

—Mr. Samuel Roberts, watchmaker and jeweller, of Trenton, long and favorably known to many of our readers in Bucks county, died suddenly of paralysis on Tuesday night, March 24, and will be buried from his home on Warren street, near State, Trenton, on Saturday 28th, at 11 o'clock. Mr. Roberts had reached the age of seventy-seven, and came to Trenton when it contained but five thousand inhabitants. He was still active in business, enjoyed good health and was deeply interested in any good work. He was an elder in Dr. Hall's church and superintendent for twenty years in Morrisville Presbyterian Sabbath school,

—The frost has gone three feet into the ground in the Huntingdon, L. I. cemetary, and the sexton has not been able to bury a body for over a month past. Eleven coffins are awaiting burial.

—Alcoholic intemperance is stated to be increasing to an alarming extent among the women of Australia. In discussing the matter at a meeting of the Melbourne Medical Society the physicians present concurred in attributing the trouble to close confinement, anxiety, and the fatigue arising from overwork.

COLLEGE-BRED MEN IS BUSINESS.

A young man, a Bostonian, graduated from Harvard, a few years ago with honor. He looked over the professions and himself, and decided that his vocation was business. He applied to several merchants, through his father, for employment as a clerk. One reply met the application—"We don't want a college graduate for a clerk; we prefer a boy who comes from the English High School. "At last, the father asked a merchant on whom he had a claim for consideration, to receive, the young man as a salesman. The merchant did not absolutely refuse, but hesitated.

"I would like to oblige you," he answered, "but, to speak frankly I don't believe in college graduates. They are too uppish, and they don't know anything but a little Greek and Latin, and less arithmetic. They can't sell goods, and don't like to bone down to hard work."

"Try him for six months," said the father, "and then, if he don't suit, discharge him. But I want you to give him a fair chance to show the stuff that's in him."

The young man was taken on trial. He was observing, eager and obliging, ready to do even the most insignificent duty that pertained to his business. The goods of his house he made his constant study, eagerly assisting in every department, that he might acquire the knowledge he sought. The resnlt was that with a mind trained and receptive he learned in twelve months' time what it would have cost an untrained clerk two years of apprenticeship. At the end of that time he was put upon the road as a salesman. A good saleman's strong point is his knowledge of human nature. The young man had studied human nature where there were several hundred specimens of all sorts. Thus equipped, and with the address and manners of a gentleman, he went out among buyers. He made failures of course, but they taught him more than his successes. Experience gave him confidence, and soon the employer complimented him. The four-months' salesmen sold large bills to paying customers, at astisfactory prices. One day the merchant said to the youth's father:

"I am satisfied; he is a better salesman than some men we have had in our employ for several years. I believe now in college men—at least. I should say, perhaps, in college men who have good common sense, and are not afraid of hard work."

A CERTAIN LOSS TO EVERY GAIN.—There is a certain loss from every gain, says Dr. Paxton; There is no building without its rubbish heap to remove. The fewest substances in nature are found pure. Construction is based upon destruction. Every joy pre-supposes a sorrow. The door posts of progress are sprinkled with the blood of its martyrs, and along the way are scattered like millstones the bodies of those who have fallen in the path. We cannot get something for nothing; for every tit there is a tat.

The wrecks of rich men's sons to be seen everywhere show that it is as hard to keep as it is to get. Without toil there is no substance; hence the recklessness with which estates are squandered, without any regard for the toils and hardships that had to be undergone to procure them. It may be likened to the sacrifice of human life at the battle of Bunker Hill, through which the salvation of our country was procured.

MISS CUSHMAN'S SLIPPER.—Charlotte Cushman "had a foot of her own" in size, and generally wore fours, but could crowd into a three-and-a-half on a tight squeeze. One night, soon after recovering from a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism, she was wearing a pair of slippers much too small for her. Darting behind the wings between the scenes, she snatched them off and threw them as far as she could, exclaiming: "Ye gods! Somebody lend me a pair of slippers, or I'll go on in my stockings." What number do you wear?" asked a young actor, ready to help her in the emergency. "Oh, never mind the number; anything from five to twenty!" she replied.

EASTER CARDS.

Chickens made of plush and painted in natural colors are mounted in various forms upon beveled-edged cardboard for Easter cards.

A design on an Easter card represents an egg of natural size, finely decorated by hand painting, laying in a nest of swan's down in a basket of plush.

A beautiful thing in the way of an Easter card is a small banneret of fringed satin, having in the centre a card bearing a bunch of embossed roses and an appropriate Easter greeting.

Easter cards are being placed on sale at the fancy goods stores and some of the novelties are really artistic in design and execution. The prevailing ideas, eggs, lilies, crosses and doves. For the most part the cards are made of satin plush and chenille and silk fringe.

An Easter card of elaborate design is a large plush pod, bordered with rich fringe and mounted with a fan-shaped card edged with swansdown and ornamented with flowers, hidden among which is an egg containing a dove. The card is so fastened to the mat that it may serve as a wall-pocket, being furnished with a ribbon by which it may be hung on the wall.

—One of the semi-annual revolutions of the Central American State is just now in full blast. This time it is in Nicaragua. One Barrios is the revolutionary leader. Some time ago the Nicaraguan government ratified a treaty with the United States by which we get a strip of territory for an interoceanic canal; so we are interested in maintaining their present form of government. Secretary Bayard has written a letter discountenancing this revolution, and the Senate has passed a resolution to the same effect.

—A Bloomington (Ill.) youth of 15, after a course of yellow-back literature, wrote to a merchant that unless he immediately received $100 he would burn down the merchant's store. He confessed afterward that he adopted the scheme from a novel.

SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY.

In the period from October, 1881, to the close of 1884 there died in the gardens of the London Zoological Society 583 mammals, 1408 birds, and 788 reptiles. Mr. J. Bland Sutton states, in a report to the Pathological Society, that of the deaths among mammals only five were from genuine pulmonary tuberculosis or consumption, showing that the general notion that wild animals in captivity are especially liable to that disease is erroneous. Of the mammals 300 were quadrumana, and of them thirty per cent. had other forms of pulmonary affection. Bronchitis attacks a very great variety of animals, but other well known chest diseases appear to be chiefly confined to certain groups. The carnivora for instance, are very liable to double pleurisies and pneumonia, while ruminantia have the peculiar disease known as "Perlsucht"—the so-called bovine tuberculosis. In birds is noticed a liability in inflammation of the air-sacs, which given rise to peculiar exudations in which mould developes and spreads through the lung.

The first attempts at British military ballooning are to be made in Africa, three balloons having been sent out for the purpose of making captive ascents for watching the enemy's movements. A hundred or more iron cylinders containing compressed hydrogen for inflating the balloons form part of the equipment, and a gas-factory and pumping station will be established at Suakin for refilling these reservoirs. Telephonic communication will be maintained between the balloons and the ground.

Following up small experiments made in 1871, Prof. Selim Lemstrom, of the Finnish Meteorological Station at Sodankyla, Lapland, attempted in 1882 to produce an aurora on a large scale from the electricity supposed to be flowing from the air to the earth, the means employed being a "discharging apparatus," consisting of a network of pointed wire conductors spread over the top of a mountain, insulated and connected with a galvanometer and the earth at the foot of the mountain. A diffuse light, which the spectroscope showed to be identical with the aurora borealis, was often seen hovering over the wires, and on some occasions rays became visible. Continuing his researches in 1883 and 1884. Prof. Lemstrom now finds himself able to assert very positively that the aurora borealis, which has long been a disputed enigma, is the result of an atmospheric electric current which can be measured and studied by means of his "discharging apparatus." The zone of frequent auroras in the northern hemisphere is a narrow belt encircling the magnetic pole, and crossing the meredian of Washington in latitude 56° and that of St. Petersburg in 71°. Prof. Lemstrom finds the existence of a belt of terrestrial currents similiar to the belt of auroral currents to be very probable.

A variety of prehistoric objects in horn —such as amulets, cups, knives, daggers, rings, buttons, bracelets, etc.—have been found in a stratum existing at a depth of about five feet in the mud of Lake Nuenburg, in Switzerland. The finder, Herr G. Kaiser, believes them to older than the stone and bronze implements of the same locality, and he proposes to call the period to which they belong "the age of horn." It may well be doubted, however, whether the ancient lake people ever experienced an epoch for which such a name would be justified, as it is evident that some implement—probably of stone or bronze—must have been used in cutting the horn.

One of the recent electric batteries acts only when exposed to light. The latest form of battery—divised by Mons. Jablochkoff, the eminent French electrician —is perhaps quite as novel and ingenious, it being kept in constant operation by the effect of the atmosphere's moisture upon the metal sodium. Each element comprises a small plate of sodium separated by wooden pegs from a plate of carbon of somewhat lighter texture than that used for ordinary batteries. The carbon and a small copper wire attached to the sodium plate form the electrodes. Exposure of the sodium to the air causes it to oxidize and form caustic soda, which is dissolved by the moisture of the air and gradually drains away as a concentrated solution, thus constantly leaving a fresh surface of metal to be acted upon. The elements are grouped in sets of ten. The battery's action continues so long as the sodium lasts and the air contains moisture, and the only means of stopping it is to shut it in an air-tight case. The degree of the air's humidity and the temperatute determine the electromotive force.

The parasitic character of diphtheria has been established by two investigators —Klebs and Loffler—who have independently found organisms which have been proven by experiments on guinea pigs and birds to be the specific germs of the disease.

An interesting exhibition of whale skeletons and products has been made in Hamburg. The most imposing exhibit was the skeleton of the blue whale, the greatest animal on earth. It measured 75 feet in length, and was mounted in its natural position.

According to Herve-Mangon, the system of telegraphic weather warnings in France was created by Leverrier in 1855. In 1878 a central meteorological bureau was established, and numerous observatories had been erected all over the country, while Paris was in telegraphic connection with 1500 stations.

In the opinion of Sir John Lawes, a greater profit may be returned from sewage if cast into the sea than if applied to the land, for the reason that sewage will supply the enormous quantities of phosphate of lime, potash, and nitrogen which fishes require, but which exist in the sea only in small quantities. As much, at least, of these substances should be returned to the sea as our fisheries take from it.

A specimen of ancient dentistry, in the form of dental bridge-work made by the Etruscans in the fifth century before Christ, has been discovered in an old burial place near Civiti Vecchi, by Dr. J. G. Van Marter, of Rome.

Experiments recently made with wet and dry coal in the evaporation of water have shown that a loss of from 14 to 25 per cent. results when coal is used while wet—that is, the heating value of coal is that much less when water is added.

The Emperor of Germany has conferred an order of knighthood upon Sir Joseph Lister, the eminent British surgeon, whose antiseptic method of surgery has done so much for suffering humanity.

—The *Century Magazine* for April maintains the high interest of its papers on the civil war. There is one by Admiral Porter, who narrates events in which he himself bore a prominent part, and one by Mr. George W. Cable, who was in New Orleans at the time of its capture, and reports what he saw and knew. Among the other articles in this number, that upon State legislation by Theodore Roosevelt, and the stories of Mr. Howells and Mr. James are perhaps the most valuable.

ANIMAL LOGIC.

Every day, after breakfast, I made it a rule to throw a bit of bread into an adjoining room, as far off as I could, so as to induce my cat to run after it as it rolled away. This custom I kept up for several months, and the cat always regarded that piece of bread as the tit-bit of its dessert. Even after it had eaten meat, it would await with attentive interest the minute when it was to start in pursuit of the morsel of soft bread.

One day I held the coveted scrap in my hand, and swung it about for a long time, while the cat eyed it with a kind of patient eagerness, and then, instead of throwing it into the next room, I threw it behind the upper portion of a picture which was slightly inclined forward from the wall. The surprise of the cat, who, closely following my movements, and observed the direction in which I threw the bread, and its disappearance, was extreme. The uneasy look of the animal indicated its consciousness that a material object traversing space could not be annihilated. For some time the cat considered the matter, then it started off into the next room, evidently guided by the reflection that the piece of bread having disappeared, it must have gone through the wall, But the bread had not gone through the wall, and the cat returned disappointed. The animal's logic was at fault. I again attracted its attention by my gestures, and sent a second piece of bread to join the first behind the picture. This time the cat jumped upon a divan and went straight to the hiding place. Having inspected the frame on both sides, it began to manœuvre so dexterously with its paw that it shifted the lower edge of the picture away from the wall, and thus got at the two pieces of bread.

A German diplomatist of the last century has recorded a similar observation respecting a favorite female cat, and advances it as proof of consecutive and conclusive reasoning on the part of the animal. "I noticed," says Baron von Gleichen, "that she was constantly looking at herself in the glass, retreating from her own image and running back to it again, and especially scratching at the frames, for all my glasses were inserted in panels. This suggested to me the idea of placing a toilet mirror in the middle of the room, so that my cat might have the pleasure of examining it all around. She began by making sure (by approaching and withdrawing as usual) that she was dealing with a glass like the others. She passed behind it several times, more quickly each time; but, seeing that she could not get at this cat, which was always too quick for her, she placed herself at the edge of the mirror, and looking alternately on one side and the other, she made quite sure that the cat that she had just seen neither was nor had been behind the mirror. Then she arrived at the conclusion that the cat was inside it. But how did she proceed to test this conclusion, the last that remained to her? Keeping her place at the edge of the mirror, she rose on her hind feet and stretched out her fore paws to feel the thickness or the glass; then, aware that it did not afford sufficient space to contain a cat, she withdrew dejectedly. Being convinced that the matter in question was a phenomenon impossible for her to discover, because it was outside the circle of her ideas, she never again looked in any glass, but at once renounced an object which had vainly excited her curiosity."—*From Mrs. Hoey's Book on Cats.*

HOW THEY USED TO DRESS.—Luke P. Poland is the only relic of old statesman of the days of Clay, Calhoun and Webster, says a Washington letter. He still clings to the swallow-tail coat with the bright gold buttons which were used by all the fashionable men of that time. It is cleaner and prettier than the Prince Albert or the cutaway of the present. In fact, the dress of men has been growing simpler during the last century. Washington who died in 1799, wore ruffles on his sleeves, and half of the men who signed the declaration of independence wore powdered wigs. Jefferson sported knee breeches, and Madison was proud of having worn a suit of clothes of America make at his inauguration. Daniel Webster usually wore a suit of snuff-brown color, with a large soft necktie. Martin Van Buren was very fastidious about his clothes, and always appeared during the summer in the whitest of white duck linen. His clothes were cut in the latest styles, and he wore very high stock neckties, out of which peeped his standing collar, making his head look like that of John the Baptist on a charger. Andrew Jackson also dressed well, though he did not make his clothes a great matter. Henry Clay wore a swallowtail, and a standing collar extravagantly high. James Buchanan was always very precise in his clothes, always appearing in full dress. He had a great trouble as to how he should appear when he was our minister to England, and the discussion involved even the queen of England herself.

THE LOCOMOTIVE IN WINTER.— A locomotive cab in winter is a dreary place It is bad in daytime, but on a winter night, when the snow flies fast, the locomotive cab is a good place to keep out of. Even in the day it is impossible to see anything if a snow storm prevails. The rails run right up in the air. Nothing can be seen ahead but a jumping-off place. The windows are frozen up or covered with snow, and from innumerable cracks and crevices around the floor where it joins the boiler come draughts that bite and sting. The engine caws like a crow —baugh, baugh, now fast, now slow, according as the drifts cover the track or uncover it for a brief space, and when it strikes a drift it throws the snow in blinding clouds all over itself, just as the spray flies over a vessel shipping a sea. The track is rough, for the frost has disturbed it, and the engine lurches ahead, staggering to and fro like a drunken man.

There are few more impressive spectacles in this world than a powerful locomotive laboring through a heavy snow storm. To the observer beside the track it looms up through the gloom tremendous and awful. The locomotive seems the embodiment of the Death Angel, moving swiftly and noiselessly. The snow has muffled the whir of the rolling friction of the wheels on the rails, and the train glides by like the unsubstantial pageant of a dream. With its black breath, its snorts of fire, its hoarse voice, it is truly Apollyon, the destroying angel, and the man must be unimpressible indeed who does not feel a thrill at its advent.

☞If you are suffering from a sense of *extreme weariness*, try one bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It will cost you but one dollar, and will do you incalculable good. It will do away with that tired feeling, and give you new life and energy.

—It is asserted of a woman who died in Cape Breton that she was 110 years old, and up to the day of her death could relate with perfect accuracy events which happened 100 years ago. The last statement is oddly taken as proof of the other. Almost any schoolboy can do the same thing, but that does not prove him to be 100 years old.

—On Saturday evening Christian Tomlinson and Watson Hunter, met with a terrible accident at Cold Spring station while out driving. It appears that on approaching the railroad crossing the horse became frightened and declined to move either forward or backward, in spite of their efforts to save the animal from being struck by an approaching express train, which was running at the rate of about forty-five miles per hour. The engine struck the horse and carriage, killing the animal almost instantly and breaking the vehicle to pieces, Mr. Tomlinson, fortunately, pulled Mr. Hunter from the track just in time to save him from meeting a similar fate as befell their horse.—*Standard.*

—An exchange says: "The Hessians of Pennsylvania Dutch' cigarmakers of Lehigh, York, Bucks and adjoining counties of Pennsylvania, are thorns in the sides of the cigar makers' unions. These cigar makers number about 5000 and they make one-fifth of the cigars manufactured in the United States. They work for the lowest possible wages and make only inferior grades of cigars, almost all of which that are found on the market come from that district. Several attemp's have been made to organize these men into unions, but they are so ignorant and so crushed that hitherto it has been found impossible to do so.

—On Monday the President appointed Edwin J. Phelps, of Vermont, Minister to England; Governor Robert McLane, of Maryland, Minister to France; George H. Pendleton, of Ohio, Minister to Germany; and Henry R. Jackson, of Georgia, Minister to Mexico. These are regarded as very strong appointments.

—Last Friday night, on the top of Mount Washington, is described as having been "terrific beyond description." A northwest wind blew with a velocity of 100 to 140 miles per hour, and the spirit thermometer registered a temperature of 48 degrees below zero.

—Readers of newspapers recently have been treated to a good many stories about huge fortunes coming from abroad to heirs in this country. Stories of this kind have been common for years, and yet during the 109 years of our independence no colossal accumulation of money has ever been divided from a foreign source among Americans. It would be an encouragement to have one arrive.

—In the recently issued life and letters of George Eliot she makes the following reference to one of the works of Robert Buchanan, whose new play will be presented here next week: "I am glad to know that you have been interested in 'David Grey.' It is good for us all that these true stories should be well told. Even those to whom the power of helping rarely comes have their imaginations instructed, so as to be more just and tender in their thoughts about the lot of their fellows."

—Senator-elect James H. Berry, of Arkansas, lost a leg while a captain in the Confederate service. Since the war he has been a Judge in the State Courts and was Governor of Arkansas, his term in the latter capacity having expired on New Year's Day last.

☞Some reliable cures of deafness are recorded of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Never fails to cure earache.

—A prominent hat manufacturer says the average Pennsylvanian's size is 6⅞; the average New York's 7, and the Western and New England heads range from 7⅛ to 7⅜ He thinks the size of the head is increased by excitement.

☞"What is the whole duty of a married man?" asks the new conjugal catechism: To be agreeable to his wife and keep Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in the house for the children when they get a cold, of course. Ask us something hard.

—The very remarkable statement is made in the *Medical Times* that Dr. Fleischl, of Vienna, has discovered that the hydrochlorate of cocaine, administered hypodermically in doses of from one-twelfth to one fourth of a grain, will cure morphinism, alcoholism and similar habits within ten days.

☞Have you a cough? Sleepless nights need no longer trouble you. The use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, before retiring, will sooth the cough to quiet, allay the inflammation, and allow the needed repose. It will, moreover, speedily heal the pulmonary organs, and give you health.

—Some teachers of penmanship now teach their pupils to write with both hands. The method of instruction is to make the pupil write his name in pencil, and then go over it with a pen held in his left hand. Constant practice gives proficiency.

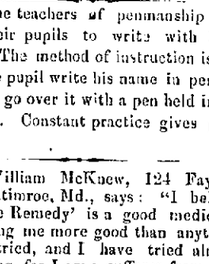
☞William McKnew, 124 Fayette St., Baltimroe, Md., says: "I believe 'Favorite Remedy' is a good medicine. It is doing me more good than anything I ever tried, and I have tried almost everything, for I am a sufferer from dyspepsia." While "Favorite Remedy" is a specific in Stomach and Bladder diseases, it is equally valuable in cases of bilious disorders, Constipation of the Bowels and all the class of ills apparently inseparable from the constitutions of women.

—Charles W. Gould, of Elgin, Illinois, the largest manufacturer of butter and cheese in the United States, has failed.

☞KIND WORDS FOR A GOOD THING. —Dr. David Kennedy: My wife has used your "Favorite Remedy" for General Debility and Liver Complaint, and is getting strong and well. I can cheerfully recommend its use in every family as a family medicine. Yours, with gratitude, WILLIAM LUNDYY, Baltimore Md.

☞OIL FROM NATURE'S WELLS.—The skin on the head is kept soft and flexible by a secretion from the oil glands. When these are clogged the hair dries and falls off. Parker's Hair Balsam renews their action, restores the original color to the hair and makes it soft and glossy. It also eradicates dandruff. Not greasy, not a dye, deliciously perfumed. Delightful for a lady's toilet table. The best of dressings. Preferable to all similar articles because of its superior cleanliness and purity.

ROYAL



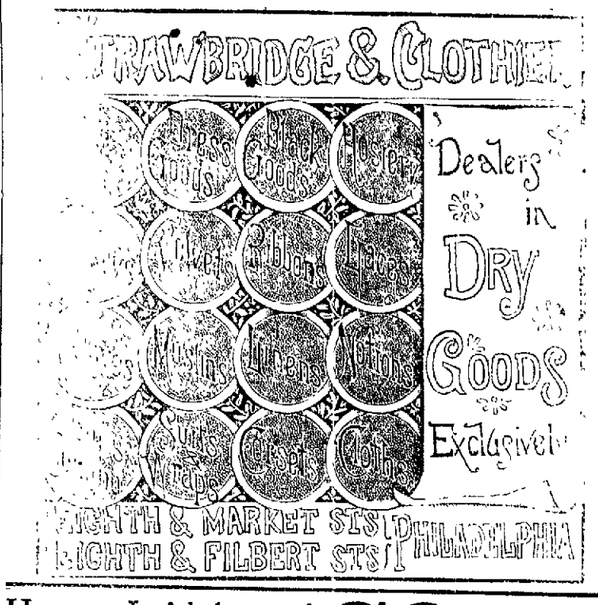
BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum, or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall-st., N. Y.

MISCELLANEOUS.



Upper Lehigh and Other First-Class COAL,

EGG, STOVE, SMALL STOVE, $5.50.
CHESTNUT, $5.25.
BLACKSMITH'S COAL, First-Class,
$5.00 PER TON, AT THE YARD.
HARD AND SOFT WOOD, dry and nicely split.

AMBER SOAP, The Best in the Market for Family Use.

CHARLES W. PEIRCE.
CORNER WASHINGTON AND CANAL STS.

"THE TIME."

"NOW FOR BARGAINS."

After New Year's Us Dry Goods dealers are anxious to get their Stocks of Winter Goods sold down as low as possible before we take our annual inventory. In order to do this lower prices are often made than goods are really worth, while this, of course, is a loss in some way—it is a gain in another. But the lower we can make a deal it goes as fast as it is likely it will be possible for it to go very soon in our Stores, and still a good assortment to select from. Those in need of goods for personal or household use, wear, and who wish to economize in their purchases, can now do so by calling on

JOHN MOORE & CO.,
517 & 519 NORTH SECOND STREET, above Noble, Philadelphia

Head-Quarters for RUBBER GOODS.

Ladies', Misses and Gents Gossimer Waterproofs, Boots, Shoes, Toys and Rubber Sundries

WALLACE, JONES & CO., 827 Market Street, Philadelphia.

TRUSSES.



OF VARIOUS PATTERNS AND OF ALL SIZES.

Prices as a rule much lower than city parties who make a specialty of Trusses.

DR. H. PURSELL,
S. W. CORNER MILL AND CEDAR STS.,
BRISTOL, PA.



The above is an exact representation of the HARDEN HAND GRENADE FIRE EXTINGUISHER. It is the cheapest and best, lasting forever, unaffected by either heat or cold. Price $10 per dozen. WRIGHT & KRAFT, Sole Agents, Bristol, Pa.

Farmers if your barn should be struck by lightning, you can save it every time by having one or two dozen of HARDEN'S HAND GRENADE FIRE EXTINGUISHERS always near at hand and ready for instant use, by simply throwing in the flames, which they immediately smother. $10 per dozen. WRIGHT & KRAFT, Sole Agents, Bristol, Pa.

Every private residence should be provided with the HARDEN HAND GRENADE FIRE EXTINGUISHER, and thus be assured against loss by fire.

HARDEN'S HAND GRENADE FIRE EXTINGUISHERS will not damage the finest velvet carpet, lace curtains, furniture, &c., and is positively the best fire extinguisher known for an instant fire. WRIGHT & KRAFT, Sole Agents, Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

Storekeepers, protect your stock against fire with HARDEN'S HAND GRENADE FIRE EXTINGUISHERS, and in case of fire, have no damage by water and smoke. WRIGHT & KRAFT, Sole Agents, Bristol, Pa.

SAFE, SURE AND SPEEDY CURE

RUPTURE, VARICOCELE and SPECIAL DISEASES of either sex. Why be humbugged by quacks, when you can find in Dr. Wright the only Regular Physician in Philadelphia who makes a specialty of the above diseases and CURES THEM? CURE GUARANTEED. Advice free, day and evening. Strangers can be treated and return home same day. Offices private.

DR. W. H. WRIGHT,
241 North Ninth Street, Above Race.
P. O. Box 673. Philadelphia.

7% FARM LOANS in INDIANA and OHIO Nothing safer; more desirable or more prompt. For further information and circular, address JOS. A. MOORE, 84 East Market Street, Indianapolis Ind.

BLACKSMITHING.

THE undersigned would inform the public that he has taken the shop on

CANAL STREET BETWEEN WASHINGTON AND DORRANCE STS.,

where he will do all kinds of Blacksmithing. Special attention given to Shoeing. Satisfaction given.
FRANK S. MOSS, Bristol

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION. 25 cts.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

T. B. DOUGLASS,
No. 61 Mill Street, Bristol, Penna.,
Has always on hand a Large Stock of first-class Stoves and Tinware

Parlor Stoves, Double Heaters, Cook Stoves, Ranges, Portable Heaters, High Art Stoves, and Embossed Stove Boards, and Bread Boxes, Tin Pitchers, Paper Wash Basins, Galvanized Waiters, Argot Ware, Knives, Forks and Spoons.

Metaline Brilliant,
the best article in the world for cleaning nickel, brass, silver, &c.

Wash Boilers, Japan-ware, Milk Pans and other articles in the tin line.

Polite attention. No trouble to show goods.

TIN ROOFING A SPECIALTY.
All orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

J. K. WILDMAN.
No. 26 South Third Street
Philadelphia.

BONDS AND STOCKS
of all kinds bought and sold.

United States Bonds
EXCHANGED FOR OTHER SECURITIES.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT.
OFFICE OF COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY
WASHINGTON, December 10, 1884

WHEREAS, by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned, it has been made to appear that "THE FARMERS' NATIONAL BANK OF BUCKS COUNTY," in the borough of Bristol, in the county of Bucks, and State of Pennsylvania, has complied with all the provisions of the Act of Congress to enable National Banking Associations to extend their corporate existence, and for other purposes," approved July 12, 1882.

Now, therefore, I, HENRY W. CANNON, Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that "THE FARMERS' NATIONAL BANK OF BUCKS COUNTY," in the borough of Bristol, in the county of Bucks, and State of Pennsylvania, is authorized to begin business on the third specified in its amended articles of association, namely, until close of business on December 13, 1904

In testimony whereof witness my hand and seal of office this 10th day of December, 1884.

H. W. CANNON,
Comptroller of the Currency.
(No. 177.)

HOGUET'S
Pioneer Drug Store!
(ESTABLISHED IN 1841)
The Oldest and Largest in Bucks County.
Nos. 13 & 15 Mill (Main) Street, Bristol, Pa.



Constantly on hand a large stock of first-class DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY, TOILET ARTICLES, Patent Medicines, Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, Varnishes, Dyestuffs, and all kinds of Spices, ground and whole, bought from first hands for cash, and will be sold at low prices. Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded.
N. B.—No counterfeit goods kept for sale.

L. A. HOGUET,
Druggist and Chemist

BENJAMIN LANTELL
MERCHANT TAILOR,
No. 54 Dorrance Street,
BRISTOL, PA.

☞Custom work and repairing promptly attended to. Prices to suit the times

CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.
The partnership heretofore existing under the firm name and title of NEVEGOLD, SCHEIDE & CO., having expired by limitation, notice is hereby given that FREDERICK NEVEGOLD and CHARLES E. SCHEIDE have this day associated themselves in a co-partnership, under the name, style and title of NEVEGOLD, SCHEIDE & CO., for the purpose of manufacturing Bar, Hoop and Band Iron.
FREDERICK NEVEGOLD,
CHARLES E. SCHEIDE.
Bristol, Pa., Jan. 1st, 1885.

TEACHERS Make $60 to $150 per month selling our Standard Books and Bibles. Steady work for Spring and Summer. Address J. C. McCurdy & Co., Phila.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON, MARCH 26, '85

Entered at the Bristol Post Office as second class matter

PUBLISHER'S BULLETIN.

Single copies of the GAZETTE, in wrappers for mailing, at this office Price, three cents

The GAZETTE can be had at Chambers' News Agency Mill street.

Do you like this paper sent to some friend, who may be induced to subscribe? You thus do your friend a favor and oblige us

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

NEW YORK—Arrives 7 00 and 11 15 A. M., and 7 30 P. M. Closes 7 00 and 11 15 A. M., 4 00 and 6 40 P. M.

PHILADELPHIA—Arrives 7 00 and 8 45 A. M., and 4 00, 6 00 and 7 30 P. M. Closes 5 45 and 10 15 A. M., 2 30 and 6 00 P. M.

DOYLESTOWN, NEWTOWN, &c.—Arrives 11 30 A. M. Closes 12 00 M.

OXFORD VALLEY, FALLSINGTON AND EDDINGTON—Arrives 9 00 A. M. Closes 11 30 A. M.

BELVIDERE, TULLYTOWN, PENN VALLEY AND MORRISVILLE—Arrives 4 00 P. M. Closes 9 00 A. M.

TRENTON—Arrives 10 00 A. M. and 4 00 and 7 30 P. M. Closes 8 00 A. M., and 4 00 and 6 00 P. M.

WESTERN—Arrives 10 00 A. M.

Mails of the West and South go by every Philadelphia mail

Letters to mail for New York City closes at 6 30. Post Office closes at 8 P. M. Saturday night at 8 30 P. M.

W. B. BAKER, P. M.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

For Philadelphia.

BROAD STREET STATION—2 42, 5 35, 6 30, 6 54, 7 25, 7 50, 8 10, 8 23, 9 46, 10 58 A. M., 12 15, 1 08, 3 05, 3 21, 4 11, 5 43, 6 39, 7 06, 7 36, 9 18, 11 20 P. M. Sundays—8 40, 9 00 A. M., 12 55, 5 24, 6 05, 7 15, 9 28 P. M.

From Philadelphia.

BROAD STREET STATION—12 01, 6 06, 6 50, 7 32, 8 30, 10 01, 11 25 A. M., 12 01, 2 00, 3 26, 4 30, 5 00, 5 25, 6 00, 6 02, 6 33, 7 15, 10 46, 11 15 P. M. Sundays—12 01, 6 30, 7 40, 9 30, 9 35 A. M., 2 00 and 6 00 P. M.

For Trenton.

12 11, 1 05, 7 28 8 30, 9 10, 11 00, 11 58 A. M., 12 54, 3 01, 4 14, 5 22, 5 36, 6 29, 6 52, 7 09, 7 34, 10 00, 11 11 P. M. Sundays—9 16, 9 49 A. M., 3 00, 7 09 P. M.

From Trenton.

2 22, 6 10, 7 07, 7 56, 8 00, 9 25, 10 41, 11 55 A. M., 1 40, 2 9, 3 00, 3 50, 5 25, 6 20, 6 52, 7 10, 9 18, P. M. Sundays—2 22 A. M., 12 01, 5 00, 5 51 9 05 11 00 P. M.

For New York

1 05, 7 28, 9 11, 11 58 A. M., 5 36 6 42, 7 09, 10 00 P. M. Sundays—1 05, 9 10 A. M., 7 09, P. M.

From New York.

6 20, 8 10, 11 10 A. M., 12 00, 4 40, 5 00, 7 00, 12 00 night. Sundays—10 00 A. M., 2 00 P. M.

SOCIETIES.

Burrton Lodge, 109, K. of P. Washington Hall, Friday evenings

Hopkins Lodge, 87, I. O. O. F. Washington Hall, Wednesday evenings

Fidelity Council, 21, Jr. O. U. A. M. Mohican Hall Thursday evenings

Mohican Tribe, Imp. O. R. M. Mohican Hall, Monday evenings

H. Clay Lafferty Post, 71, G. A. R. Mohican Hall, Every other Thursday evening

Bristol Council, 16, A. O. K. M. C. Mohican Hall, Friday evenings

Bristol Lodge, 25, A. Y. M. Masonic Hall Saturday evenings on or before full moon.

Bristol Division, 107, Sons of Temperance Carpenter's Hall Tuesday evenings

Martha Washington Council, No. 2, O. K. F. Washington Hall Thursday evenings

H. Clay Lafferty League, No. 20, L. L. L. Mohican Hall Every other Wednesday evening.

—April 5th is Easter.

—Shad will delay their appearance in the Delaware this season.

—The first herring in this vicinity this season has not yet been caught.

—The weather bureau promises fair weather to-morrow for this vicinity.

—Every lady attending the rink this evening will be presented with a bunch of violets.

—Mr. Francis Fenimore is moving into his new residence on Radcliffe street this week

—Thomas Brady, formerly engineer of the steamboat "Nelly White," died suddenly at the round house, West Philadelphia, night before last.

—Owing to a slight break in the machinery of the steamboat John A. Warner she did not arrive at this port until about 9 o'clock last night.

—Rev. John Miller, formerly pastor of the Dovlestown Baptist Church, will preach in the Bristol Baptist Church next Sunday, morning and evening.

—Mr. William F. Bailey, formerly superintendent of the Bristol Gas Works, has removed to the farm he recently purchased near Allentown, N. J.

—George Force while skating at the rink last Tuesday fell and broke his arm. This is the third time the young man has accomplished this difficult feat.

—G. Frank Stone "the most successful artesian well digger now known" has a contract to put down an artesian well for William Barclay at Hulmeville.

—John D. Sailor has rented the room under Nathan Tyler's clothing store for a restaurant. Needed repairs to put it in good order are now being made.

—S. W. Groff is going again into the grocery business. He has rented the room of J. H. Foster on Mill street, now occupied by Mitchener & Shissler, for that purpose.

—The property of Edmund Lawrence at Cold Spring station is being put in thorough order for the occupancy of William C. Peirce, of the firm of Sherman Peirce, who will make that place his residence in the future.

—It is announced that on Saturday evening next Prof. J. H. Wallace, the champion of Pennsylvania, will give an exhibition of fancy and trick skating at the Rink. There will also be in attendance a number of the members of the Philadelphia Skating Club.

—Ye Wah has opened a Chinese laundry on Mill street, at the foot of Radcliffe, and the boys have already begun their persecutions upon him. Some of the guardians of the law should take a hand of them in hand, and see that the proper penalty for their conduct is inflicted.

—Malcolm Hay, the First Assistant Postmaster General was when a boy a resident of Hulmeville. His father Henry Hay was a clerk at that time in the Philadelphia Custom House. The First Assistant Postmaster is remembered by some of our citizens who resided here 30 years ago.

—Mrs. Mariana W. Otis, of Cayuga County, New York, daughter of Morton Almsley of this place, writes that Cayuga lake is frozen over, and this winter for the first time in ten years has been crossed on the ice by horse and cutter. Monday of last week she and her husband drove across, a distance of four miles, in 17 minutes.

—Messrs. Thomas L. Leedom & Co., of Kensington, whose mills have been closed for several months past by strike of the operators, have been looking at Bristol as a location for their business, and it is probable they will decide to build here at an early day. In case they would do so, they will locate on the north side of Jefferson avenue opposite the Worsted Mill.

EXTRACTS

FROM "IRON MASK'S" LETTER TO THE GERMANTOWN TELEGRAPH.

The old county buildings at Newtown were sold for $2,550 on the 25th of January, 1813. For some years before it ceased to be the Temple of Justice. Portions of the structure were used for private purposes. From the published letter of a complaining citizen written in 1812, it appears that the upper stories were used as a storehouse for grain. Those who visited the public offices in 1811 could hardly pass in or out of the building without danger of being knocked down by a man with a bag of grain on his shoulder. It hinted that troops of town hogs gathered about the portals, and that they not infrequently invaded the hallways. When a man suddenly stepped out these hogs rushed about with such piggish irregularity that the citizen of 1811 was in great danger of sprawling on the floor. The facetous writer suggests that the new building about to be built at Doylestown, should be so constructed that the different animals patronizing the county offices could make use of different doors.

In former times there was a great deal of trouble in collecting official fees in the Recorder's office. In 1807 William Hart, then the County Recorder and Register, laid down the rule that when any papers were left for record at his office the recording fees must be paid in advance. A great many of these documents had been in the office upon which the fees had not been paid. This was no doubt the beginning of the custom which now prevails in Bucks of exacting pre-payment of fees upon papers left for record.

Hon. Caleb N. Taylor, who, it is reported, was at Harrisburg last week before the Senate Committee opposing the proposed damming of the Delaware, is one of the notable characters of Bucks county. From his earliest manhood he has been active in political and local affairs. He was in politics before 1836. He was a candidate for Congress on numerous occasions on the Republican and Whig tickets. He was twice returned to Congress after spirited contests. He won his seat once by a contest in Congress. Mr. Taylor put himself on record against the damming of the Delaware as early as 1846, when the project to make an outlet lock at Wells' Falls was under debate.

Another idiosyncrasy which has distinguished Mr. Taylor is his hostility to the influence of lawyers in public affairs. He has frequently opposed the elevation of legal gentlemen to office. He struggled for years to create a public sentiment in favor of dividing the county. This was one of the points urged against him when he was a candidate for Congress in 1850 against Thomas Ross. In 1852 Mr. Taylor was on the Whig ticket for Congress against Samuel A. Bridges. Bridges was an Allentown lawyer, and Mr. Taylor made use of the circumstance to aid his canvass.

Hon. Samuel D. Ingham, Jackson's Secretary of the Treasury, was a militia captain before he became a Cabinet officer under old "Hickory." He commanded a company in the Thirty-first Bucks County Regiment in 1804. On the fourth of July of that year his company held a jubilee at the house of Garret Meldrum, in New Hope. Mr. Ingham was from early manhood an active and successful politician in a local way, and was frequently asked to assume public office. In 1808 we find him declining some position in a public notice over his name, in which he says that he deems it proper from domestic considerations to inform the electors of the county that he cannot consent to become a candidate for any public office.

Going to election was not an easy exploit in colonial times in Bucks. Down until 1705 the election was held in Falls for the whole county. In 1724 the polling place was removed to Newtown, where it remained until 1777. Then the county was divided into two districts. The people living in Milford, Richland, Durham, Haycock, Nockamixon, Bedminister, Hilltown and Plumstead voted at Abraham Keichline's, in Rockhill. The other townships voted at the court house in Newtown. At the election of 1725 only 323 votes were polled in the whole county; in 1734, 404. In 1804 the elections were held between ten and two. At this time the only county officers for which the people voted were Assemblymen and Commissioner.

—On last Saturday afternoon, the barn belonging to William Milnor was entirely consumed, together with about twenty tons of hay, and two hundred bushels of oats, some of it ready for market, a new threshing machine and a grain fan. The stock, however, all escaped injury, and the harness was saved. The fire is said to have originated by matches in the hands of some little folks. The insurance on the property was small.

—The telegraph office at Cold Spring station, on the Pennsylvania railroad and the one at North Bristol, will soon be removed to a tower office at Green Lane, midway between the former offices; this is to facilitate the clearing of the tracks in case of wrecks between Trenton and Bristol, switches being so arranged as to shift a train across either of the four tracks.

—An attempt was made to fire the Doylestown skating rink a few nights ago. The would-be incendiaries bored holes through the weather-boarding beneath the stand occupied by the band, and put kindling material into the building. It was set on fire, but went out after charring the boards a little.

—Nicholas H. McCarty, who was a member of the Legislature in 1843, died at Bucksville, this county, on Sunday, aged 88 years.

—Thomas Harding, the mail carrier between Bristol and Oxford Valley, died suddenly last Monday of heart disease.

—Navigation opens and shuts on the Delaware with frequent changes. At present navigation is open.

THE METHODIST CONFERENCE.

The Philadelphia Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church convened in its 98th session on Thursday of last week, in the city of Chester, Pa., and will have concluded its business by the time the GAZETTE reaches its readers this week.

The Conference includes that part of the State lying within the following territorial boundaries: On the east by the Delaware river, and south by the Pennsylvania State line; on the west by the Susquehanna river, excluding Harrisburgh; on the north by the north lines of Dauphin, Schuylkill, Carbon and Monroe counties.

Two hundred ministers are members of this body. These (excepting those who are disabled by reason of advanced age or impaired health) have ministered to 330 congregations, aggregating a membership of 45,976, together with 354 Sunday Schools. For the proper supervision of this work it is divided into four districts, with a Presiding Elder in charge of each.

The North Philadelphia District, with which the church in Bristol is connected, embraces the northeast portion of Philadelphia and Bucks, Northampton, Monroe, Carbon and Lehigh counties. There are 65 pastoral charges in this district. The Presiding Elder, Rev. J. M. Hinson, has been abundant in labors during his term of four years now completed. His ministrations in the pulpit and official work have commanded respect in all parts of this large district, and have been appreciated by the church here. The conference year at the church in Bristol has closed very pleasantly under the pastorate of Rev. W. M. Ridgway. Every interest of the church is in a satisfactory condition, the church property having been greatly improved, and a goodly number added to the membership of the church. Mr. Ridgway is much beloved by his congregation; his faithful and earnest ministry has been a blessing to the church in this place. His re-appointment has been requested by the unanimous action of the official board of the church.

J. S. COOK.

THE METHODIST APPOINTMENTS,

The M. E. Conference at Chester closed yesterday. After passing several resolutions of thanks the session closed with prayer and the list of appointments was read by the Bishop, whereupon he declared the body adjourned sine die. The appointments for the North Philadelphia District are as follows:

S. W. Thomas, Presiding Elder. Allentown, W. P. Howell; Bangor, Samuel Horwell; Bethlehem, J. B. Graff; Bristol, W. M. Ridgway, and J. S. Cook supernumerary; Catasauqua, John Stringer; Chapman's, A. L. Hood; Cherry Valley, W. F. Sheppard; Delaware Water Gap, H. W. Millison; East Mauch Chunk, D. R. Naylor, Easton, Second Street and Memorial, J. R. T. Gray. East Stroudsburg, Ravel Smith; Emilie and Fallsington to be supplied; Glendon, Alfred Hoebner; Lahaska and Lumberville, J. H. Smith; Langhorne and Scottville, F. B. Harvey; Lansford and Summit Hill, W. W. Wisegarver; Lehighton, O. R. Cook; Mauch Chunk, S. A. Heilner; Morrisville, William Major; Neshaminy and Bensalem, T. A. Gilbert; Nesquehoning, A. A. Thompson; New Hope, F. B. Lynch; Newtown, G. W. North; Packerton and Beaver Run, B. F. Powell, Parryville and Slatington, Frederick Illman; Philadelphia—Bridesburg, H. E. Gilroy; Bustleton, N. B. Durell; Cambria street, W. L. Gray; Cobocksink, W. S. Pugh; Cumberland street, H. Wheeler; East Montgomery Avenue, R. J. Carson; East Allegheny Avenue, G. B. Burns: Eden, B. T. String; Fifth street, J. O. Wilson; Frankford, Central, J. H. Wood; Frankford Avenue, W. H. Shaffer; Orthodox street, B. T. Callen; Paul street, S. M. Chew; Front street, Jerome Lindermuth; Hancock street, A. M. Wiggins; Holmesburg, S. T. Kimble; Kensington, William Downey; Mount Olivet, to be supplied; Norris Square, Thomas Harrison; Port Richmond, J. F. Meredith; St. George's, Samuel Barnes; St. John's, Enoch Stubbs; Sanctuary, R. W. Harkinson; Siloam, L. B. Hoffman; Somerton, F. F. Bond; Summerfield, W. M. Gilbert, L. B. Hughes supernumerary; Tacony, George Heacock; Wesley, to be supplied by S. R. Evans; Portland, L. M. Hobbs; Quakertown, R. S. De Bow; Raubsville, C. S. Mervine; Richboro and Penn's Park, to be supplied; Richmond, G. W. Dungan; South Easton and Odenweld, W. H. Tries; Spragueville, George Mack; Stroudsburg, John Dyson; Tannersville, H. J. Illick; Tobyhanna, Richard Kaines; Tullytown, E. P. Phreaner, Yardleyville and Taylorville, to be supplied; O. W. Mintzer, missionary to Montana; Thomas Kirkpatrick, chaplain to the House of Correction, member of Paul street, Frankford, Quarterly Conference.

—Charles Johnson, colored, of Yardley, and his sister, Catharine Lambert, of the same place, have for some time past been soliciting subscriptions for the purpose of purchasing a Bible for the minister of the A. M. E. church. Their individual funds becoming exhausted they made a draw on the Bible money for their own use, which had accumulated to the amount of some $13, intending to make the deficiency whole in proper season. The trustees of the church hearing of the same, brought suit against them for obtaining money under false pretenses, before L. L. White, Esq., on the 12th. After hearing the evidence in the case, and Charles giving security for the forthcoming of the Bible within a specific time, and the payment of costs, he was released.—*Standard.*

—Early on Tuesday morning of last week, a telegram received in Newtown from Barclay J. Smith, informed that Harry A. Eyre, formerly of Newtown, was instantly killed whilst at work in San Francisco, Cal., on the day previous. No particulars are given. The young man had been for some months past at work at the Risden Iron and Locomotive Works in that city, and it is supposed that some accident happened by which he lost his life.

—Frost this season has reached a depth of nearly four feet in this vicinity.

—Frank Smith, of Falls township started for Dakota last Friday.

☞At Goforth's, 66 Mill street, can be found pure teas, coffees, spices, &c.

—The schoolhouse of Oxford Valley was broken into one night last week by unknown persons, who, after kindling various fires about the schoolroom, built of paper probably, for the purpose of making light, decamped, taking away, it is supposed, since they were missed, a few articles of no great value.

—Mr. Stover, of Bucks county, deputy collector of internal revenue for Bucks and Lehigh counties, recently handed in his resignation to the collector-in-chief of the 1st District, William J. Pollock, at Philadelphia, who has appointed Tilghman W. Kramer, of Allentown, in his place.

—The pupils of the Eddington Grammar School, this county, sent a congratulatory card to President Cleveland on the eve of his inauguration, and on last Wednesday, his birthday, the sent him a handsome satin card with their best wishes for his future success. During the campaign the school numbered about forty pupils, thirty-seven of whom were ardent Democrats.

☞While the people of this and many other communities are engaged in earnestly discussing the question whether Roller Rinks are a benefit or detriment to the places in which they are located, the citizens of Bristol unanimously agree that the place to buy clothing, hats and caps and underwear is at the establishment of Johnson Brothers, Allen's old store, where new goods of the latest styles are kept. The spring styles of hats are now ready for examination. Call at the corner of Wood and Mill streets and see them.

☞For pure teas, coffees, and spices go to Goforth's, 66 Mill street.

☞New spring hats are here; just as well let us save you a half a dollar or more on a hat,—we don't "Give you away" by putting our name in the hat. The hats are probably made in Jersey, but the tips say "London" or "Paris" there is no intent to deceive only the makers appreciate that little weakness of human nature which prompts men to pay a dollar extra for a swell Hatter's name. Finest fur Derby's $1, $1.50, $2.00 $2.25. Wood's Clothing Store, 60 Mill street Bristol Pa.

☞Salvation Oil, the greatest cure on earth for pain, may be relied on to effect a cure wherever an external application can be used. Price only twenty-five cents a bottle.

—Maud S., in charge of Trainer W. W. Bair, started from Cincinnati for Philadelphia last night.

☞Stated by H. B. Cochran, druggist, Lancaster Pa. Have guaranteed over 300 bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters for dyspepsia, sour stomach, bilious attacks, liver and kidney trouble.

—E. D. Clarke, of Vicksburg, Miss, the newly appointed Assistant Secretary of the Interior, died Monday morning.

☞A. Stankowitch, the well-known and experienced piano tuner of Philadelphia, makes regular visits to Bristol to tune the instruments of his regular customers, and will also accommodate parties at any time through the year. Orders can be left at the GAZETTE office or sent to him at 1534 Vine street, Philadelphia, and will receive prompt attention.

—List of letters remaining in the Bristol Post Office, Wednesday evening, March 25, 1885.—Alfred Brill, Mrs. Mary A. Devlin, Wm. G. Horan John W. Kemp, George E. Pettit, Frank Reiter, Sadie E. Stackhouse, Captain Taggart, George Turner and Rachel Worthington. Postal—G. A. Mitchell.

BRISTOL CEMETERY.

Lots 9 by 15 feet, as low as $27 each.

Lots sold on instalment.

A suitable place is reserved for single interments.

WALTER R. JOHNSON, President, Hulmeville, Pa.

H. PURSELL, Secretary, S. W. corner Mill and Cedar Sts, Bristol, Pa.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

LOST.

ON Monday, the 16th inst, between Dorrance Street and Railroad station, an oxidized silver bracelet. Finder will please return to GAZETTE office and receive suitable reward.

WANTED.

20 GIRLS to make Pantaloons on steam power sewing machines. $5 00 a week paid while learning. After learning can make from $6 00 to $8 50 per week. Boarding can be had near the sewing room for $3 00 a week.

H. D. HENRY, 06th and Market Streets, Philadelphia.

ANYBODY Can now make Photographs by the new Dry Plate Process.

For 50 cents we will send post paid Roche's Manual for Amateurs, which gives full instruction for making the pictures.

Outfits we furnish from $10, upwards.

Our "PHOTOGRAPHIC BULLETIN," edited by Prof. Charles F. Chandler, head of the Chemical Department of the School of Mines, Columbia College, published twice a month for only $2 per annum, keeps Photographers, professional or amateur, fully posted on all improvements, and answers all questions when difficulties arise.

Circulars and price list free.

E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Photographic Apparatus and Materials,

NO. 501 BROADWAY,

NEW YORK CITY.

Forty years established in this line of business.

RINK! RINK!

LATER! GREATER!

And Still More Astonishing.

Prof. H. J. WALLACE.

The Champion of Pennsylvania, will give an exhibition of

FANCY AND TRICK SKATING,

Saturday Evening, March 28th, 1885.

Prof. H. J. Wallace will give some laughable, comical and side-splitting impersonations, among which will be the New York dude, showing how this fashionable gentleman begins to love the little rollers, and how he meets with many little falls and collisions.

Mr. Wallace challenges any Skatorial Artist in the State, and will put up a $25 medal against any one who will accept this challenge.

Don't fail to see him! Roars of laughter! The finest artist ever seen in this State! Come early!

☞Members of The Philadelphia Skating Club will be in attendance.

ADMISSION - - - 15 Cents

Doors open at 7 o'clock.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SHORTHAND Pamphlets mailed free. Lessons, by mail, $5. Lingle's Compendium, $1. Lingle's College of Shorthand 1431 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa., J. M. LINGE.

FOR RENT.

TWO upstairs rooms for offices or storage. Apply at TEA STORE, No. 66 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

JESSE C. THOMAS,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Gazette Office, BRISTOL, Pa.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

A valuable Truck Farm of eighteen acres, situate near Fallsington, Bucks County, Pa. For particulars inquire of CHARLES MYERS No. 65 Bath Street, Bristol, Pa.

TO LET.

A large room, suitable for Dry Goods, Groceries, or other store. Apply at the "DELAWARE HOUSE," Bristol, Pa.

I WILL PAY $2.50 PER DAY To all who work for me at home. To many I can afford to pay more ☞STEADY EMPLOYMENT. Light, pleasant Work. Send postal card to W. W. RIDOUT, Louisville, Ky.

FOR SALE.

STOCK and Fixtures of Ladies' and Children's Furnishing Store in a business part of the city of Philadelphia. Dwelling attached. Good reason given for selling Address GAZETTE, Bristol, Bucks Co, Pa.

FOR RENT.

THE two story frame dwelling on Radcliffe street, situate on river bank, opposite the residence of Anthony Swain. Apply to ISAAC IVINS, 122 Radcliffe street.

W. GRACE,

PAINTER AND PAPER HANGER,

AND DEALER IN

Wall Paper and Window Shades.

No. 16 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

STEAMBOAT

TWILIGHT.

The Steamer Twilight will leave Chestnut street wharf, Philadelphia, at 12 o'clock noon, for Beverly, Burlington and Bristol, touching at Riverton, Torresdale, and Andalusia. Returning, leave Bristol at 3.00 P. M. Fare, 25 cts. Excursion, 40 cts. Freight taken at low rates.

HENRY CRAWFORD, Captain.

SALESMEN

WANTED to canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock. Steady employment guaranteed.

SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID.

Apply at once, stating age.

(Refer to this paper)

CHASE BROTHERS, Rochester, N. Y.

NOTICE.

A meeting of the shareholders of the Bristol Improvement Company will be held in the office of the Company, at the Livingston Mills, Bristol, Pa., on Monday, May 18th, at 3½ o'clock, for the purpose of holding an election upon the question of an increase of the authorized capital of the Company.

By order of the Board of Directors.

CHARLES E. SCHEIDE, Secretary.

G. W. ADAMS,

DENTIST,

COR. RADCLIFFE AND MULBERRY STS.

BRISTOL, PA.

Nitrous Oxide, Sulphuric Ether, &c., administered The preservation of the Natural Teeth a specialty. Out of office on Second Day.

ESTATE NOTICE.

ESTATE of MARGARET SWAIN, deceased, late of Bristol Borough.

Letters testamentary having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to ELWOOD BURTON, Executor, Or B. F. Gilkeson, Tullytown, Pa. his Attorney.

ESTATE NOTICE.

ESTATE of ABRAHAM SWAIN, deceased, late of the Township of Bristol.

Letters of administration, de bonis non cum testamento annexo, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to JOHN BURTON, ELWOOD BURTON, Administrators d. b. n. c. t. a., Tullytown, Pa. Or B. F. Gilkeson, their Attorney.

For Sale.

A well built brick dwelling house and lot of land, situate on Bath street, No. 60, Bristol Borough, Pa. The lot is 74 feet front, 310 deep, the dwelling is three stories, with two story back buildings, containing 13 rooms, all in good order, with gas and water arrangements. There is a number of valuable fruit and shade trees on the property, and a good well of water.

This property is handsomely situated on one of the finest streets in the Borough For particulars, apply to WILLIAM KINSEY, No 24 Radcliffe Street

UPHOLSTERING

AND GENERAL

FURNITURE REPAIR SHOP.

C. F. HERRMANN, Jr.,

No. 42 Mill Street, next Telephone Office.

Furniture repaired.
Mattresses made and renovated.
Carpets fitted, sewed and laid.
Shades hung and repaired,
Chairs recaned, &c., &c.
All work done in the best manner and warranted

If There Are

Any who have not already been supplied by us with

WILTONS - at $1.50,

we shall be pleased to have them call now.

OUR BEST VELVETS at $1 00, come next in wear to Wiltons, and we are selling them in large quantities (same quality sold elsewhere at $1.35 to $1.50.)

BODY BRUSSELS at $1.00.

OUR VELVETS at .95. outwear Body Brussels, and are in Mosquette effects.

TAPESTRY BRUSSELS, 50 cents and upwards.

We did not make any of the above to be sold at such low prices. Our customers have, therefore, all the more benefit.

J. & J. DOBSON, Manufacturers, 809 & 811 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

No 717.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

Farmers' National Bank of Bucks Co.,

At Bristol, in the State of Penna., at the close of business, March 10th, 1885.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	$263,229 35
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	75,000 00
U. S. Bonds on hand	20 000 00
Other stocks, bonds, and mortgages	70,083 50
Due from approved reserve agents	63,217 38
Due from other National Banks	10,147 38
Due from State Banks and bankers	351 24
Real estate, furniture, and fixtures	2,500 00
Current expenses and taxes paid	2,751 57
Checks and other cash items	404 39
Bills of other Banks	4,716 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and pennies	33 91
Specie	22,335 00
Legal tender notes	19,650 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, (5 per cent. of circulation)	3,149 50
TOTAL	$562,789 31

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	$ 92,220 00
Surplus fund	65,000 00
Undivided profits	9,338 75
National Bank notes outstanding	53,390 00
Dividends unpaid	227 70
Individual deposits subject to check	303,035 10
Due to other National Banks	17,772 79
Due to State Banks and bankers	1,805 97
TOTAL	$562,789 31

State of Penna., County of Bucks, ss:

I, Charles E. Scott, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly affirm that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

CHARLES E. SCOTT, Cashier.

Subscribed and affirmed to before me this 13th day of March, 1885

W. H. H. FINE, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest:

C. N. TAYLOR, ANTHONY SWAIN, L. L. HOGUET, } Directors.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. Wesley Wright,

West of Canal, Mill St.,

BRISTOL, PA.

We are now opening our new line of

Carpets! Carpets!

FOR THE

SPRING SALES,

at prices that are astonishingly low, and that will satisfy buyers that there is no need for them to go outside of our own town to be suited.

FIVE FRAME BODY BRUSSELS,

BRUSSELS! BRUSSELS!!

At 50, 62, 65, 75, 90 and $1:00 per yard.

EXTRA SUPER ALL WOOL INGRAIN,

60 to 75 cents.

EXTRA SUPER INGRAINS,

Cotton Chain.

ALL WOOL INGRAIN at 50c. yard.

INGRAINS, in all grades, from 25 cents per up.

WOOL STRIPE RAG CARPETS.

HALL AND STAIR CARPETS,

in large variety.

MATTINGS! MATTINGS! MATTINGS!

from 12½ cents yard up.

Floor Oil Cloth and Oil Cloth Shades.

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

in great variety.

J. Wesley Wright,

Next Canal Bridge,

Mill St. Bristol, Pa.

MISCELLANEOUS.

H. A. BRADFIELD,

DEALER IN

PIANOS, ORGANS and MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Fancy Stationery

of all kinds at reasonable prices.

BLANK BOOKS, PICTURE FRAMES AND FIXTURES, POCKET CUTLERY AND NOTIONS.

NO. 33 MILL STREET, BRISTOL, PA.

McCRACKEN, STARK & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

ART FURNITURE,

No. 238 South Second Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

SILK TURCOMAN CURTAINS.

SILK TURCOMAN CURTAINS. SILK TURCOMAN CURTAINS.

About Four Hundred Pairs of the most desirable patterns and shades will be sold at a STILL GREATER REDUCTION to close out this month. These goods are our own make, warranted all silk, and are the greatest bargains ever offered.

Smyrna Carpets, Rugs and Mats. Smyrna Carpets, Rugs and Mats.

From our own Looms! Special designs and colorings and the largest variety in the city; first quality only, and made expressly for our retail trade.

JOHN BROMLEY & SON,

CARPET MANUFACTURERS,

915 MARKET STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

BUSINESS EDUCATION.

THE SUPERIORITY OF

Stewart & Hammond's Business College

UNIVERSALLY ACKNOWLEDGED.

Over 300 Students enrolled the first 12 months of its existence.

COURSE OF INSTRUCTION, original, practical and systematic.

BUSINESS PRACTICE the distinguishing feature of the course.

EVERY DEPARTMENT under the supervision of the Principals.

OUR MOTTO, Good Work or No Pay. Thorough progress guaranteed.

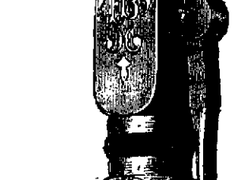
TERM BEGINS SEPTEMBER 1, 1884.

☞Send for Catalogue and Journal.

College Rooms, 10 & 12 South Greene Street.

STEWART & HAMMOND, Box 527, Trenton, N. J

BARGAINS.



Parlor Suits! Chamber Suits!

Having a Large Stock, we have Reduced Prices to make them go off fast. Reliable goods for very little cash.

IVINS & BRO., 52 & 54 N. Second St, below Arch, PHILADELPHIA.

G. F. Stone & Co.,

NO. 67 MILL STREET,

BRISTOL, PA.

PLUMBING,

STEAM, & GAS PIPE FITTING.

ALSO DEALERS IN

GAS FIXTURES, LIFT AND FORCE PUMPS, GARDEN HOSE, HOSE PIPES AND SPRINKLERS, HOSE REELS, GLASS GLOBE SHADES, BATH TUBS AND CIRCULATING BOILERS.

GENUINE CUCUMBER

WOOD PUMPS,

With patent close Bracket and Frost Slide.

(Shown in cut below)

We have been trying for a long time to get a Wood Pump to please every one; we have at last found one that makes a perfect Pump in every respect, and well worthy of your consideration. To those who have not tried our Pumps, we solicit a trial, feeling confident of giving entire satisfaction.

AN OFFICE WHERE

EVERYTHING IN CONNECTION WITH

REAL ESTATE

IS CAREFULLY ATTENDED TO.

Property rented and sold. Mortgages negotiated. Fire Insurance and Surveying.

A. WEIR GILKESON.

NOTICE

OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made by James Wright, Robert W. Rogers, Charles S. Bailey, Harold Peirce and A. Weir Gilkeson, in the fourth week of March A. D., 1885; to the Governor of the State of Pennsylvania, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled an "Act to provide for the Incorporation and Regulation of certain corporations," approved April 29, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called the Fidelity Building Association, the business of which is to be carried on within the county of Bucks, with the office of the said corporation in the Borough of Bristol, in said county, and the character and object whereof is the accumulation of a fund until the payments, interest and profits thereon, are sufficient to divide to each member the sum of $200 on each share of stock by him or her held, and to assist the members in the purchase of houses, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said act of Assembly and supplements

A. WEIR GILKESON, Solicitor.

AT JACKSON'S

Fruit and Confectionery Depot,

CAN BE FOUND A NEW STOCK OF

Fine Fruits, Confectionery AND

NUTS OF ALL KINDS.

Give him a call and he will try to please you all. Don't forget the place—

No. 27 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

JOSHUA BURTON,

AT AMOS LIPPINCOTT'S OLD STAND.

68 Mill Street, Bristol,

DEALER IN

FINE HAVANNA AND DOMESTIC CIGARS,

TOBACCO SNUFF, PIPES, &c.

ALSO THE OFFICE OF

BURTON'S EXPRESS, Bristol.

ALL KINDS OF HAULING DONE at reasonable rates

PRICE LIST

OF

Shirts and Underclothing.

MANUFACTURED AT NO. 10 WOOD ST.,

WHITE SHIRTS made to order, with Linen Bosoms, three-ply, from 75 cents up to $2 50 a piece.

FLANNEL SHIRTS, from $1,75 to $3 00 a piece

RED FLANNEL UNDERCLOTHING, warranted unshrunk, $3 00 to $5 50 a suit.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

J. M. MacCORKLE, No. 10 Wood Street.

OLIVER LaRUE'S

Livery and Boarding Stables.



Good carriages and quiet horses furnished for parties and families at reasonable prices.

Call at George W. Allen's old stand, WOOD STREET, between Mill and Market, BRISTOL PA

PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY RECORD

THE BEST NEWSPAPER FOR

THE HOUSEKEEPER!

THE FARMER!

THE MECHANIC!

THE BUSINESS MAN!

One Dollar Per Year By Mail.

EIGHT PAGES, POSTAGE FREE.

SPECIMEN COPIES FREE.

Address **The Philadelphia Record,** 917 Chestnut Street.

TREES! TREES!

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL!

The largest assortment in Bucks county. Our collection of ornamentals is unsurpassed.

30,000 APPLE TREES,

adapted to this section, including a large proportion of the well known

SMITH'S CIDER.

Other Fruit Trees and Small Fruit in great variety. We are introducing the new red raspberry, Rancocas, recommended as the best early variety. Also the Niagara white grape. Send for catalogue. We invite all to call and see our stock before purchasing. Prices moderate. WM. H. MOON, Glenwood Nurseries, Morrisville, Penn.

For Sale.

HOUSES of every size and description. Terms of payment very liberal.

JOSHUA PEIRCE

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

From the Boston Post.

APPEAL TO A LEARNED BOSTON GIRL.

Caroline, my heart's own treasure,
Maiden of the piercing eye,
E'en thy glance can give such pleasure
As no earthly means can measure;
Ah! 'tis heaven when thou art nigh.

All my soul is ever yearning
For the happy day to speed
That shall end thy days of learning
Greek and Latin, which are turning
Thy young active brain to seed.

All my love I give thee, maiden;
Wilt thou bring me perfect joy?
Leave then, pray, thy Handel, Haydn,
Lift my heart so heavy laden
With fierce doubt that doth annoy.

Thou, lin whispers thy confession
Ope the lips that now are dumb,
Grant me but this one concession,
And forgive me the expression,
Why, oh, why will you chew gum?

A MANUFACTURER'S EXPERIENCE—THE CAUSE OF HARD TIMES.

A large employer of labor, whose experience covers half a century, in both the north and the south, and with both white and colored laborers, writes to the *National Temperance Advocate*: "It would be a grand move if all manufacturers would require the signing of the pledge. I think they would save thousands from a drunkard's graev." In his earlier experience, with fifty to sixty men in his employ as a contractor, his custom was to pay employes on Saturday nights. He says: "On Monday I would find my gang about twenty-five per cent. short from the effects of their drunken revelry. On Tuesday morning they would be on hand, but not fit for business. Some would do half a day's work, some three-quarters, and all would work at a disadvantage." Finally he decided to change the pay day from Saturday to Tuesday, and to require all his men to abstain during working hours from drinking intoxicating beverages and also from smoking. A few laborers were dissatisfied and left, but afterward returned and asked to be re-employed, and subsequently united in thanking him for the course he had pursued with them, saying: "We now have money we should not have had, had you not done as you did." Both the employer and employed were benefited in the quality and the amount of service rendered, and in the amount of money earned and saved, and all that it implies in the homes of workingmen.

Another writer says: "If the working people of this country want to know why they have hard times every few years, we can tell them. It is not over production nor under consumption, as those phrases are commonly employed. If they had kept the $900,000,000 they spend every year for strong drink in their pockets for the past five years of good times, the present temporary lull in manufacturing and business activity would find many of them better able to bear it without being pinched for the necessaries of life. It is the over consumption of whiskey that makes underconsumption of food and clothing in this land of liberty and liquor. The annual bill for bread, meat, cotton and woolen goods, of this great American people, foots up a total of about $1,250,000,000. But its annual bill for whiskey, beer and taxes thereon, is $1,400,000,000. In other words, it unnecessarily drinks $150,000,000 worth more than it necessarily eats and wears."

Twenty young girls hired a sleigh and four horses the other afternoon and went out to Sloansville. Previous to starting, the driver was directed to pass the stores where certain clerks were employed. The reason for this was the clerks got up a sleigh ride a few nights since, but not a lady was invited. The girls wanted them to know that some things could be done as well as others.—*Albany Times.*

THE LOCAL EDITOR'S GROWL.

If a man buys a new buggy, or if his cow can bawl three times without winking, the local is expected to proclaim it with a grand flourish. If he starts a two-penny business, his first thought is to bribe the local editor with a five-cent cigar to write up a five dollar puff. Indeed, he thinks it the mission of the local to make his fortune for him by free blowing. He will take the local to one side and point out the superior qualities of a rat-terrier dog and cooly ask him to "give him a hoist." He don't care anything about it, only Spriggins has a dog which he thinks is a buster, and some of 'em wanted him "put in" just to take the conceit out of Spriggins. Everybody wants to be "put in," they are the "Great I Am," but no one says, "Here, local, put yourself inside of this new suit of clothes," or, "Throw yourself outside of this oyster stew," or, "Stuff this watch into your pocket." Oh, no, of course not; that would cost something. The shoe is on the other foot, you see. The local is supposed to know everything about other people's business, and is supposed to show up the actors in every family broil in town. If the vile tongue of scandal finds a victim, people wonder why he don't run around with his note book and gather up the vituperative bits of slander. If he steps into a billiard hall, he is expected to make a note of the astonishing fact that Bill Tompkins has made a run of eleven points. When the minstrels arrive in town the agent immediately rushes with haste into the printing office, and calling for the local, he slips three or four tickets into his hand, whispers, "Draw us a big house! Put it strong!" and patting him patronizingly on the shoulder, the agent admits the inferiority of his troupe, but we are not to let on. It is no sin for a local to lie. To please the lecturer the local is forced to sit two mortal hours to hear him go though an insipid discourse so that he can "write him up." And in it goes. All are anxious to appear in print favorably, but few are willing to pay for it! The local's time is worth nothing but to bother his head writing puffs for other persons. It don't cost him anything to live. He never eats, or drinks, or travels, and money is no use to him. Put it in! Put it in!—*San Francisco Star.*

"Rough on Corns," for Corns, Bunions. 15c.

Thin people. "Well's Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, &c. $1.

"Rough on Toothache," instant relief. 15c.

Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity don't fail to try "Well's Health Renewer."

"Buchu-paiba," great kidney and urinary cure.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

"Rough on Coughs," troches, 15c; liquid, 25c.

For children, slow in development, puny and delicate, use "Wells' Health Renewer."

"Rough on Dentist" Tooth Powder. Try it. 15c

Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Sexual Debility cured by "Wells' Health Renewer." $1.

Mother Swan's Worm Syrup, for feverishness, worms, constipation; tasteless. 25c.

Stinging, irritation, all Kidney and Urinary complaints cured by "Buchu-paiba," $1.

Night sweats, fever, chills, malaria, dyspepsia cured by "Wells' Health Renewer."

My husband (writes a Lady) is three times the man since using "Wells' Health Renewer."

If you are failing, broken, worn out and nervous, use "Wells' Health Renewer." $1.

Prevalence of Kidney Complaint in America; Buchu-paiba is a quick, complete, cure. $1.

WHAT THE COMMUNITY GAINS BY THE LIQUOR BUSINESS.

Let us pursue this further by means of a couple of supposed instances such as occur every day. John Smith has been, during the week, a capable and industrious workman, earning full wages every day. Saturday night he gets his pay and goes to the stores, where he falls in with boon companions and spends his week's wages at the grog shop, standing treat and drinking himself until his money is gone. Late at night he is put out into the street drunk, the liquor seller having got his money and being ready to close the shop. Result the first: The liquor seller has received, say, twelve dollars, of which at least three-quarters, or nine dollars, is profit. Result the second: Smith is arrested and put into the lock-up for the remainder of the night; in the morning he is brought before a magistrate and fined one dollar and costs amounting to at least five dollars, and usually more, for want of which he goes to jail for ten days. Result the third: Smith's family applies to the overseers of the poor for assistance, and they, being unable to refuse, are likely to expend five or six dollars. Total results, leaving out the moral deterioration of Smith and his family, nine dollars profit to the liquor seller, cost of prosecution paid by the county, Smith and his family supported at the expense of the town and county for ten days, and Smith's productive labor for ten days lost to the community.

At the least calculation, in order that the liquor seller may make his profit, the community has lost much more than an equal amount. In this instance I have supposed the liquor buyer to spend a full week's wages, but the contrast is still greater if we suppose, as is more frequently the case, that the buyer has only money sufficient to buy liquor enough to cause his intoxication; that he is arrested and committed to jail for non-payment of fine and costs. The country then has the costs to pay, and the liquor seller's profit is only a very small percentage of the expense he has caused the community. Let us attack his profit, wherever his trade is injurious to the public, and we shall be in a fair way to drive him out of the business altogether, or to oblige him to exercise such care in his management as to deprive it of its harm.—*Popular Science Monthly for April.*

One day Brewster went tearing along Belmont avenue, Washington, behind a pair of trotters. The regulations permit a speed of seven miles an hour, but he was riding ten. As he passed a guard-box the guard came out. "Stop!" he yelled, frantically waving his club. In a moment Brewster reined up his horses and returned. "Well, my lord, what is it?" he asked of the martinet guard. "The duke is riding too fast," returned the guard, with the utmost gravity. Brewster was so struck with the man's aptness that he applied for and secured his appointment as sergeant.

ARE YOU TIRED OF BEING SICK!—We want to say a word to the men, women and girls who work in stores, offices and factories. There are hundreds of thousands of you in the country. Very few of you are well. You are shut up too much and exercise too little. In this way you get sick. Your blood is bad, your digestion poor, your head often aches, you don't feel like work. Your liver, stomach and kidneys are out of order. Parker's Tonic has cured hundreds of such cases. It is pure, sure and pleasant.

KING'S EVIL

Was the name formerly given to Scrofula because of a superstition that it could be cured by a king's touch. The world is wiser now, and knows that

SCROFULA

can only be cured by a thorough purification of the blood. If this is neglected, the disease perpetuates its taint through generation after generation. Among its earlier symptomatic developments are **Eczema, Cutaneous Eruptions, Tumors, Boils, Carbuncles, Erysipelas, Purulent Ulcers, Nervous and Physical Collapse,** etc. If allowed to continue, **Rheumatism, Scrofulous Catarrh, Kidney and Liver Diseases, Tubercular Consumption,** and various other dangerous or fatal maladies, are produced by it.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is the only powerful and always reliable blood-purifying medicine. It is so effectual an alterative that it eradicates from the system **Hereditary Scrofula,** and the kindred poisons of contagious diseases and mercury. At the same time it enriches and vitalizes the blood, restoring healthful action to the vital organs and rejuvenating the entire system. This great

Regenerative Medicine

Is composed of the genuine *Honduras Sarsaparilla,* with *Yellow Dock, Stillingia,* the *Iodides of Potassium* and *Iron,* and other ingredients of great potency, carefully and scientifically compounded. Its formula is generally known to the medical profession, and the best physicians constantly prescribe AYER'S SARSAPARILLA as an

Absolute Cure

For all diseases caused by the vitiation of the blood. It is concentrated to the highest practicable degree, far beyond any other preparation for which like effects are claimed, and is therefore the cheapest, as well as the best blood purifying medicine, in the world.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
[Analytical Chemists.]
Sold by all Druggists: Price $1; Six bottles for $5.

THAT you are bothered nearly to death with rheumatic twinges or the pangs of neuralgia is no reason why you should continue to suffer. Experiment with a good medicine. Try Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Recollect it is GUARANTEED by every druggist. Neuralgia and Rheumatism never stood before it.

SHOW us a man or women, if you can, afflicted with toothache, earache, headache, backache, any ache, that has sought relief in Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil to no advantage, and in return we will refer you to thousands similarly affected whom this medicine has restored and cured completely.

FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., Prop's.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

MISCELLANEOUS.

$500,000 A YEAR.

Statement of the American, National and United States and Canada Express Companies, Troy, N. Y.

The strength of Rome lay not in her multitude, nor in her grain-laden fleets. There were elements of strength, but her never-failing resource lay in the self-control and discipline of Roman soldiers. Discipline—it is the very soul to all the wonderful meaning possessed by the word "veteran." Mr. Benedict, of Troy, is a veteran in the express business. "Thirty-three years," he said to your reporter, "I've stood at this desk." It is the discipline of years of experience which gives him the position he holds in the trust and esteem of these three great corporations. "We have a business of $500,000 a year, and I've been absent from this office hardly a month in all that time, although I must confess that many times I've worked here when suffering great pain, for I have been troubled all my life with biliousness and dyspepsia. My system had become so reduced and weak that I had no appetite, and my digestion wholly disordered. I've tried various remedies, but almost two years ago I happened to hit upon Dr. Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY. After using only one bottle or so I began to feel stronger in every way. The great difficulty has been with my digestion, but this seems to regulate it perfectly: I have, sir, great faith in Dr. Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY. I have bought and given a great deal of it to the poor around here, those, you know, who have no money to buy medicine of any kind, for there are a great many troubled with billious diseases and suffer on without aid. I always keep FAVORITE REMEDY in the house. I consider it the best medicine for the blood in the market. Well I must attend to this matter for the western part of the city. Say, you tell the Doctor I am coming down to Rondout to see him in August. I want to know him." I left the veteran, still at his post, rejoicing in health and grateful to Dr. Kennedy.

Will It Pay?

There are some farmers who say, "It will not pay to use Phosphate; it costs too much." Some of these farmers toil year after year on almost barren fields, and hardly raise half a crop of anything. Suppose they would buy a ton or two of Baugh's $25 Phosphate every year, and raise on one acre what they now raise on three, and make their poor land good; get plenty of wheat, rye, grass, straw, manure and, the most needful of all, *money.* Will it pay? Of course it will. There is nothing a farmer can buy that will pay him so well for his investment in so short a time as Phosphate.

Baugh & Sons,
Philadelphia.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

On and after November 18, 1883.

MAIN LINE.

Trains leave Broad Street Station,

*Daily. §Daily, except Sunday.
"New York and Chicago Limited," of Pullman Palace Cars........ *11.25 a m
Fast Line, Pittsburg and the West........ *11.10 a m
Western Express........ *9.10 p m
Pacific Express West........ *11.20 p m
Harrisburg Express........ *1.30 a m
Niagara Express........ §7.40 a m
Watkins Express........ §11.10 a m
Erie Mail and Buffalo Express, daily except Saturday, on Saturday runs to Renova. 11 20 p m
Kane Express........ §7.40 a m
Renova Express........ §11.10 a m
Martinsburg Express........ §4.30, 7.40 and 11.10 a m
Chambersburg and Hagerstown Express.... §4.30 1.30 and 11.10 a. m., daily, 11.20 p. m. For Chambersburg only, 5.40 p. m.
Shenandoah Valley Railroad every week-day at 7.40 a. m. and New Orleans Express, via Luray and Chattanooga, daily at 11.20 p. m.
Harrisburg and York Express........ §5.40 a m
Mail Train........ *7.00 a m
Harrisburg Accommodation........ §2.14 p m
York and Hanover Express........ §7.40 a m
York, Hanover and Frederick Express.... §11.10 a m
Columbia and York Accommodation........ §4.40 p m
Parkesburg Train........ §11.15 a. m. and §5.45 p m
Downingtown Accommodation, 6.10 and 7.15 a m and 9.45 p m. On Sunday at 7.45 a. m. 3.45 and 8.15 p. m.
West Chester Express, 7.40 a. m., 4.40 and 5.40 p. m. Accommodation, 6.10 and 11.45 a. m., 2.14, 4.15, 5.15, 5.45, 6.45, 7.45, and 11.45 p. m. On Sunday, 7.45 and 11.45 a. m., 1.15, 5.15 and 10.15 p. m.
Phoenixville, via Frazer, Express, 7.40 a. m., 2.14 and 5.40 p. m., every week day.
Trains Arrive: From Pittsburg, 3.05 and 7.50 a. m., 5.15 and 7.25 p. m. daily, 4.25 a. m., except Monday. From Erie, Buffalo and Williamsport, 7.50 a. m. Daily, except Monday. From Lock Haven, 3.15 p. m. daily, except Sunday. From Watkins, Elmira and Williamsport, 7.25 p. m., daily, except Sunday.
Sleeping car tickets can be had at Broad and Chestnut Streets, 838 Chestnut Street, and Broad Street Station.
Time cards and full information can be obtained at the stations and at the following

TICKET OFFICES: No. 838 Chestnut Street, S. E. cor. Broad and Chestnut, No. 116 Market Street, No. 4 Chelton Ave., Ger'ntown, No. 721 Federal St., Camden.

CHAS. E. PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agent

GOLD for the working class. Send 10 cents for postage, and we will mail you *free,* a royal, valuable box of sample goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business; Capital not required. We will start you. You can work all the time or in spare time only. The work is universally adapted to both sexes, young and old. You can easily earn from 50 cents to $5 every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: to all who are not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, directions, etc. sent free. Fortunes will be made by those who give their whole time to the work. Great success absolutely sure. Don't delay. Start now. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

AGENTS wanted for The Lives of all the Presidents of the U. S. The largest, handsomest best book ever sold for less than twice our price. The fastest selling book in America. Immense profits to agents. All intelligent people want it. Any one can become a successful agent. Terms free. HALLETT BOOK CO., Portland, Maine.

1885. Harper's Weekly. ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Weekly has now, for twenty years, maintained its position as the leading illustrated weekly newspaper in America. With a constant increase of literary and artistic resources, it is able to offer for the ensuing year attractions unequalled by any previous volume, embracing a capital illustrated serial story by W. E. Norris; illustrated articles with special reference to the West and South, including the World's Exposition at New Orleans; entertaining short stories, mostly illustrated and important papers by high authorities on the chief topics of the day.

Every one who desires a trustworthy political guide, an entertaining and instructive family journal, entirely free from objectionable features in either letter press or illustrations, should subscribe to *Harper's Weekly.*

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

Per Year:

HARPER'S WEEKLY........ $4 00
HARPER'S MAGAZINE........ 4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR........ 4 00
HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY One Year (52 Numbers)........ 10 00

Postage free to all subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The Volumes of the *Weekly* begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of order.

The last Five Annual Volumes of *Harper's Weekly,* in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for $7 00 per volume.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $1 00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York,

ADAM H. WARTHMAN CO., HOG SLAUGHTERERS,

35 & 37 Poplar Street,
BELOW FRONT, PHILADELPHIA.

CHOICE CORN FED HOGS
SLAUGHTERED DAILY

For use of Sausage Makers and Store-Keepers: Also LOINS, SHOULDERS, HEADS, FEET, ETC.
At Lowest Market Prices.
CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

FARMER'S NATIONAL BANK OF BUCKS COUNTY.

BRISTOL, PA., January 13th, 1885.

At an election held this day, the following Stockholders were elected Directors of the Bank: C. N. Taylor, Pierson Mitchell, Louis A. Hoguet, Elwood Burton, Anthony Swain, Edward Thomas, Charles Moon, J. P. Agnew, M. D., John Burton.

And at a meeting of the Directors, subsequently held, Caleb N. Taylor, Esq., was unanimously re-elected President.

CHARLES E. SCOTT, Cashier.

FREE A book of 100 pages on **LOVE** & Courtship, sent free by the Union Publishing Co., Newark, N. J. Send 5c. for Postage.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE NEW YORK HERALD, Weekly Edition, ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

Brightest, Most Newsy and Accurate Weekly Journal in the United States.

SKETCHES, CARTOONS,

And numerous other features have been added Also a complete, exhaustive summary of the news in all departments. It is read by upwards of half a million people and is a good advertising medium, reaching factories, farms and homes of all descriptions in every part of the country.

A PERFECT NEWSPAPER.

It contains all the general news of the daily edition of the Herald, which has the largest circulation in the United States.

Independent in politics, it is the most valuable chronicle of political news in the world, impartial giving the occurrences and opinions of all parties, so that all sides may be known. In the department of

FOREIGN NEWS

The HERALD has always been distinguished by the fullness of its cable dispatches. The new transatlantic cables will increase facilities.

The Farm Department of the WEEKLY HERALD is practical. It goes to the point and does not give wild theories. The farmer will save many more than

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

From the suggestions of the Farm Department alone, concerning soil, cattle, crops, trees, buildings, gardening, poultry, and agricultural economy. "The Home" instructs the housewife and the children in regard to economical and useful new dishes, the fashions and the making of home comforts. In addition are given latest reports of trade and

PRODUCE MARKETS,

The condition of money, columns of miscellaneous reading, poetry, special novelettes, wit and humor both social and political, sporting news, popular science, the doings of well-known persons of the world, a department devoted to the dramatic and lyric stage. While the WEEKLY HERALD gives the latest and best news of the world, it is also a journal for the family.

Subscribe one dollar, at any time, for a full year. Postage free to any part of the United States or Canada.

THE NEW YORK HERALD.

IN A WEEKLY FORM,
ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

Address,
NEW YORK HERALD,
Broadway and Ann Streets.

1885. THE PHILADELPHIA TIMES

Aims to cover the whole field of progressive journalism. No subject is too great for it to discuss intelligently and without bias, and none so insignificant as to escape its notice. It lays the world tributary to its wants, and everywhere its agents may be found, alert to gather the particulars of all passing events and send them by telegraph up to the last moment of going to press. It is a brief and abstract chronicle of the time and contains all that is worth knowing in the history of the world for the past twenty-four hours.

$1.00. The Weekly Times $1.00 A YEAR.

The Largest, the Brightest and the Best A Newspaper for Every Household.

"THE WEEKLY TIMES" is foremost among the largest and best of the Family and General weekly newspapers published in the country, and it is now offered to single subscribers at One Dollar a year and an extra copy given with every club of 20. It is the most progressive journal of its class. Its aim is to be the newspaper of the people of the whole country; to meet every intelligent want in journalism, and to make it so cheap that all can afford to enjoy its weekly visits.

"THE ANNALS OF THE WAR" have been one of the distinguishing features of "THE WEEKLY TIMES," and it is now imitated in that feature by many of the leading journals and periodicals of the country. The best writers from the active participants of the great struggle on both sides will continue their contributions to the unwritten history of the war in every number, and make the paper specially entertaining and instructive to the veterans of both the Blue and the Gray.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

"THE WEEKLY TIMES" is mailed, postpaid, for One Dollar a year. Every club of 20 will be entitled to an extra copy.

Address,
THE TIMES,
TIMES BUILDING, PHILADA

Eclectic Magazine OF *Foreign Literature, Science, and Art*

1885—41st YEAR.

The Foreign Magazines embody the most scholarly, vigorous and searching thought of the age. Through the medium of these periodicals the best work of the great authors of Europe passes, as a rule, before it is finally put into book-form. It is the aim of the *Eclectic Magazine* to select and reprint all the representative articles thus given to the world.

The plan of the *Eclectic* includes Science, Essays, Reviews, Biographical Sketches, Historical Papers, Art Criticism, Travels, Poetry and Short Stories.

Its Editorial Departments comprise Literary Notices, dealing with current home books, Foreign Literary Notes, Science and Art, summarizing briefly the new discoveries and achievements in this field, and consisting of choice extracts from new books and foreign journals. The subjoined lists exhibit the principal sources whence the material is drawn, and the names of some of the leading authors whose articles may be expected to appear.

PERIODICALS.	AUTHORS.
Quarterly Review,	Rt. Hon. W. E. Gladstone,
Brit. Quarterly Review	Alfred Tennyson,
Edinburgh Review,	Professor Huxley,
Westminster Review,	Professor Tyndall,
Contemporary Review,	Rich. A. Proctor, B. A.,
Fortnightly Review,	J. N. Lockyer, F.R.S.,
The Nineteenth Century,	Dr. W. B. Carpenter,
Science Miscellany,	E. B. Tylor,
Blackwood's Magazine,	Professor Max Muller,
Cornhill Magazine,	Professor Owen,
MacMillan's Magazine,	Matthew Arnold,
Longman's Magazine,	E. A. Freeman, D.C.L.,
New Quarterly Magazine,	James Anthony Froude,
Temple Bar,	Thomas Hughes,
Belgravia,	Algernon C. Swinburne,
Good Words,	William Black,
London Society,	Mrs. Oliphant,
Saturday Review,	Cardinal Newman,
The Spectator,	Cardinal Manning,
The Academy,	Miss Thackeray,
The Athenæum,	Thomas Hardy,
Nature,	Robert Buchanan,
etc., etc.	etc.,

The aim of the *Eclectic* is to be instructive and not sensational, and it commends itself particularly to all intelligent and thoughtful readers who desire instruction as well as entertainment.

STEEL ENGRAVINGS.

The *Eclectic* comprises each year two large volumes of over 1,700 pages. Each of these volumes contains a fine steel engraving, which adds much to the attraction of the magazine.

TERMS.—Single copies, 45 cents; one copy, one year, $5; five copies, $20. Trial subscription for three months, $1. The ECLECTIC and any $4 magazine, $8. Postage free.

E. R. PELTON, Publisher,
25 Bond Street, New York.

THE PRESS FOR 1885.

DEVOTED TO PROTECTION AND EARNESTLY REPUBLICAN.

The Cheapest and Best Newspaper.

The PRESS comes to the new year with the largest circulation, the best equipment, and the fullest requirements of the complete newspaper which it has ever enjoyed. The past year has been one of great growth. The increased facilities and resources give it the means of being even a better newspaper than ever before.

The political change lends added interest and obligation to the future. The PRESS faces new duties with undaunted spirit. It is Republican in principle, untrammelled in expression, with faith in the intelligent masses and fealty to purer politics. It is especially devoted to the national policy of Protection as the bulwark of American interest and industries.

Above all, it will maintain its pre-eminence as a complete General and Family Newspaper.

The WEEKLY PRESS excels in all the elements of a first-class General and Family weekly newspaper. It is especially adapted to the wants of all who desire a concise and comprehensive presentation of the news of the day with interesting and instructive reading for the home and the fireside. Its Agricultural and Household Departments are among the best anywhere printed, and good stories, graphic correspondence and choice miscellany complete a paper which is unsurpassed. Illustrated special articles on live topics will be a prominent feature of the coming year. Send for a specimen copy containing large and attractive list of books offered as premiums to subscribers and club raisers.

Terms to Mail Subscribers:
(Postpaid.)

DAILY, including Sunday, one year, $7 50; one month, 65 cents.
DAILY, exclusive of Sunday, one year, $6 00; one month, 50 cents.
SUNDAY edition only, one year, $2 00.
Served by City Carriers, 12 cents a week; including Sunday, 16 cents a week.
The WEEKLY PRESS, one dollar a year.
Drafts, checks, and other remittances, should be made payable to

THE PRESS CO., Limited,
Philadelphia, Pa.

S. B. ARDREY & SONS, Machinists, Model and Pattern Makers

POND STREET, ABOVE WALNUT, BRISTOL

MACHINE AND GENERAL BLACKSMITHS. Farmers having machinery to repair will find it to their advantage to patronize us.

MISCELLANEOUS.

1885. Harper's Magazine. ILLUSTRATED.

With the new volume, beginning in December, HARPER'S MAGAZINE will conclude its thirty-fifth year. The oldest periodical of its type, it is yet, in each new volume, a new magazine, not simply because it presents fresh subjects and new pictures, but also, and chiefly, because it steadily advances in the method itself of magazine making. In a word, the *Magazine* becomes more and more the faithful mirror of current life and movement. Leading features in the attractive programme for 1885 are; new serial novels by Constance Fenimore Woolson and W. D. Howells; a new novel entitled "At the Red Glove;" descriptive illustrated papers by F. D. Millet, R. Swain Gifford, E. A. Abbey, H. Gibson, and others; Goldsmith's "She Stoops to Conquer," illustrated by Abbey; important papers on Art, Science, etc.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

Per Year:

HARPER'S MAGAZINE........ $4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY........ 4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR........ 4 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE........ 2 00
HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY One Year (52 Numbers)........ 10 00

Postage free to all subscribers in the United States and Canada.

The volumes of the *Magazine* begin with the Numbers for June and December of each year. When no time is specified, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to begin with the current Number.

The last eleven Semi-annual Volumes of *Harper's Magazine,* in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $3 00 per volume. Cloth Cases, for binding, 50 cents each—by mail, postpaid.

Index to *Harper's Magazine,* Alphabetical, Analytical, and Classified, for Volumes 1 to 60, inclusive, from June, 1850, to June, 1880, one vol. 8vo. Cloth, $4 00.

Remittances should be made by Post Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1885. Harper's Bazar. ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Bazar is the only paper in the world that combines the choicest literature and the finest art illustrations with the latest fashions and methods of household adornment. Its weekly illustrations and descriptions of the newest Paris and New York styles, with its useful pattern sheet supplements and cut patterns, by enabling ladies to be their own dressmakers, save many times the cost of subscription. Its papers on cooking, the management of servants, and housekeeping in its various details are eminently practical. Much attention is given to the interesting topic of social etiquette, and its illustrations of art needle work are acknowledged to be unequalled. Its literary merit is of the highest excellence, and the unique character of its humorous pictures has won for it the name of American *Punch.*

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

Per Year:

HARPER'S BAZAR........ 4 00
HARPER'S MAGAZINE........ 4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY........ 4 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE........ 2 00
HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY One Year (52 Numbers)........ 10 00

Postage free to all subscribers in the United States or Canada

The Volumes of the *Bazar* begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of order.

The last Five Annual Volumes of *Harper's Bazar* in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for $7 00 per volume.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $1 00 each.

Remittance should be made by Post Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN ESTABLISHED 1846.

The most popular **Weekly** newspaper devoted to science, mechanics, engineering, discoveries, inventions and patents ever published. Every number illustrated with splendid engravings. This publication, furnishes a most valuable encyclopedia of information which no person should be without. The popularity of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is such that its circulation nearly equals that of all other papers of its class combined. Price, $3.20 a year. Discount to Clubs. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & CO., Publishers, No. 361 Broadway, N. Y.

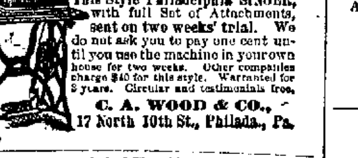
PATENTS. Munn & Co. have also had **Thirty-Seven Years'** practice before the Patent Office, and have prepared more than **One Hundred Thousand** applications for patents in the United States and foreign countries. Caveats, Trade-Marks, Copyrights, Assignments, and all other papers for securing to inventors their rights in the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany and other foreign countries, prepared at short notice and on reasonable terms. Information as to obtaining patents cheerfully given without charge. Hand-books of information sent free. Patents obtained through Munn & Co. are noticed in the Scientific American free. The advantage of such notice is well understood by all persons who wish to dispose of their patents. Address MUNN & CO., Office SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, 361 Broadway, New York.

LOVELL ALL CLAMP ROLLER SKATE



PRICE, $6. Nickel Plated. Discount to Dealers.
LOVELL Rink Skates, $2 25. Easiest to adjust. Steel Spring Tension. No Rubber to wear out. SOLE PHILADELPHIA AGENTS,
E. K. TRYON, Jr. & CO., Philad'a.

A. B. FARQUHAR, Manufacturer, York, Pa.
SEND FOR Illustrated Catalogue. FARQUHAR'S IMPROVED SHELLER PATENT Continuous Hay and Straw PRESSES.



Steam Engines and Saw Mills a Specialty.

ONLY $20.

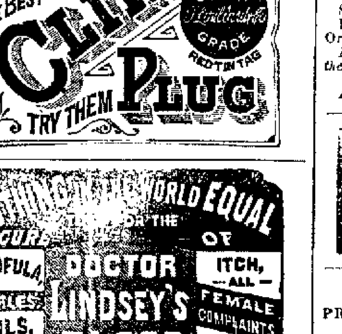


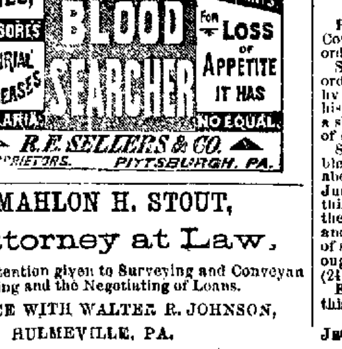
This Style Philadelphia SINGER, with full Set of Attachments, sent on two weeks' trial. We do not ask you to pay one cent until you use the machine in your own house for two weeks. Other companies charge $40 for this style. Warranted for 5 years. Circular and testimonials free.
C. A. WOOD & CO., 17 North 10th St., Philada., Pa.

BUY A PIEPER BREECH LOADING GUN.



The MOST GUN for the least money ever offered to the public.
For sale by all first-class Gun Dealers. At Wholesale only by (send for Catalogue)
SCHOVERLING, DALY & GALES, 84 & 86 Chambers St., New York.





MAHLON H. STOUT, Attorney at Law.

Special attention given to Surveying and Conveyancing and the Negotiating of Loans.
OFFICE WITH WALTER R. JOHNSON, HULMEVILLE, PA.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE FOR 1885.

A PAPER DEVOTED TO AMERICAN INTERESTS.

LARGEST REPUBLICAN CIRCULATION IN AMERICA.

THE TRIBUNE begins the new subscription year with prospects unparalled in its history. Its circulation for the seven days ending November 9, 1884, was as follows:

Monday, November 3........ 99,100
Tuesday, November 4........ 101,500
Wednesday, November 5........ 188,100
Thursday, November 6........ 167,100
Friday, November 7........ 160,600
Saturday, November 8........ 172,000
Sunday, November 9........ 129,000
Weekly, November 5, exclusive of all short term campaign subscriptions........ 145,910
Semi-Weekly........ 38,3[illegible]

Total number TRIBUNES printed and sold during the week ending November 9, exclusive of campaign subscriptions........ 1,202,150

Ninety-four tons of paper were used in printing the week's issues. This was of course an election week "spurt," which "broke the record" in New York. Settling back into its "steady gait," the TRIBUNE'S record stood on the following week: Average daily circulation of the Daily TRIBUNE, for the week ending Nov 15, 1884........ 121,400
Weekly TRIBUNE, Nov. 12, 1884........ 142,800
Semi-Weekly........ 36,760

During 1885 the TRIBUNE will strive more zealously and hopefully than ever for its political faith. The return to power of the party that brought on the Rebellion must make the coming year one of the most interesting in our history. The more the people know of how Democrats deal with their Government, the surer is Republican success the next time; and the TRIBUNE appeals to its friends to help spread such knowledge broadcast.

The TRIBUNE gives the news fully, fairly and early; it is a safe and attractive paper for the family circle; and is the persistent advocate of work for American workmen, a great, paying home market for American grain and meat, the extension of our foreign trade, and the general protection of American interests. It favors every practical effort to check intemperance, and is always on the side of morality, reform, and progress. Its Weekly and Semi-Weekly editions contain notably complete and valuable Agricultural, Household, Literary and Juvenile departments, with serial stories, abundant correspondence, interesting miscellany, and some fun. Every member of the family, old or young, finds in it instruction and entertainment.

Every postmaster and club agent is invited to form yearly clubs at once for the TRIBUNE. The following premiums are offered in combination with subscriptions:

Unabridged Dictionary, both Webster's and Worcester's.
Wood's Household Practice of Medicine, 2 volumes, illustrated, 819 and 912 pages.
The Library of Useful Knowledge, 15 volumes, nearly 900 pages each, embracing Chambers' Encyclopedia, complete, with American additions.
The Waterbury Watch, a popular and successful premium.
Ridpath's Illustrated History of the United States.
Specimen copies, show bills and circulars, with details of valuable premiums, will be sent, upon application, or can be had from your postmaster.

TERMS TO MAIL SUBSCRIBERS:

WEEKLY, $1 25 a year; in clubs of ten, $1 a year, with extra copy to man sending club.
SEMI-WEEKLY, $2 50 a year; in clubs of ten, $2 a year; with extra copy to man sending club.
DAILY, with Sunday, $8 50; without Sunday, $7 per year.
SUNDAY TRIBUNE, $1.50 per year. Sunday's TRIBUNE, Monday's, Wednesday's or Saturday's can be subscribed for separately.
Counting Postage, the TRIBUNE costs about two cents a copy, all editions.
Address, simply, THE TRIBUNE, New York.

PROGRESSIVE

Farmers, you cannot afford to do without the RURAL NEW YORKER for 1885! It is the National standard of Rural Journalism. The editors are farmers. They own 380 acres of experiment grounds, which are conducted in the interest of subscribers. The best writers in the world—500 original illustrations yearly. Its Free Seed Distributions are worth to subscribers many times the cost of subscriptions. It costs more to publish than any of its class, because it is original throughout. It is altogether unequaled in the originality and enterprise with which it is conducted. It contains 16 pages—fine paper. Liberal inducements and good pay to those who secure clubs for it. Reliable agents wanted everywhere. Over $2,800 in presents offered to subscribers. Our premium list offers liberal remuneration for services. Sample copies free. Posters and premium lists mailed to all applicants. Address the RURAL NEW-YORKER, 34 Park Row, New York.

WHY NOT

Send for free specimen copies of the RURAL NEW-YORKER; the great National Weekly for American Homes and Farms? The best writers in the world. Over 600 Contributors—500 Illustrations annually—380 acres of experiment grounds. It is conducted by practical farmers. Its Free Seed Distributions are world renowned. Sample copies, sent free, will explain all. It has the largest circulation among the best people. Original, from beginning to end. Original, sparkling, trustworthy, pure, alive, enterprising. It offers over $2,800 worth of presents to subscribers for the largest clubs. Active agents wanted everywhere. Agents' outfits sent free. Address the RURAL NEW YORKER, 34 Park Row, New York

UNEQUALED!

So say the best farmers, stockmen, gardeners, and fruit-growers of America of the great National Weekly, the RURAL NEW YORKER. The best writers in the world. Original throughout. Over 500 Illustrations from nature, every year. Fine paper—16 pages—ask those who know. Specimens gladly sent without charge. $2,800 worth of presents offered to subscribers for the largest clubs. Conducted by practical farmers. Its Free Seed Distributions are invaluable. Over 600 contributors. Posters and agents' outfits on application. Send for them. RURAL NEW YORKER, 34 Park ROW, N. Y.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK

Is the oldest family magazine in America, and is conceded by the press and public to be the leading Fashion Magazine, especially so, as its circulation probably covers the largest area of any American publication, its patrons being found in every civilized country under the sun. 1885 will mark the fifty-fifth year of this Magazine, and it is proposed that it shall not only exceed in excellence in every department anything in its previous history, but surpass in attractiveness, quality and quantity any other magazine published for the same price. The Magazine, during 1885, will contain:

1,000 pages of reading, consisting of Stories, Novels, Romances, Sketches, Poetry, History, Biographies, by the best magazine writers; also, Art and Current Notes, Charades, Dialogues, Lessons on Dressmaking and Cooking.
200 Practical Recipes; besides descriptions of Fashions, domestic and foreign.
150 pages Illustrating Fashions in colors, and black and white.
50 pages Illustrating Fancy-Work in colors, and black and white.
24 pages of Select Music.
12 Beautiful Engravings.
12 Illustrations of Architectural Designs; besides Illustrations of Household Interiors and Stories.

Each subscriber will be allowed to make a selection each month of a "Full Size Cut Paper Pattern" of any design illustrated in the Magazine, without extra cost; these patterns are worth more than the price of the Magazine. We will also present to every subscriber a Steel Engraving (for framing) of Perault's celebrated picture "Sleeping Love," prepared expressly for this Magazine.

As GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK has faithfully observed its promises with the public for fifty-four years, there need be no doubt about the above offer being fulfilled to the letter. Subscription price $2 00 a year. Sample copies, 15 cents.
Address
GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK,
P. O. Lock Box H H,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

1885. Harper's Young People. AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY.

The serial and short stories in *Harper's Young People* have all the dramatic interest that juvenile fiction can possess, while they are wholly free from what is pernicious or vulgarly sensational. The humorous stories and pictures are full of innocent fun, and the papers on natural history and science, travel, and the facts of life, are by writers whose names give the best assurance of accuracy and value. Illustrated papers on athletic sports, games, and pastimes give full information on these subjects. There is nothing cheap about it but its price.

An epitome of everything that is attractive and desirable in juvenile literature.—*Boston Courier.*

A weekly feast of good things to the boys and girls in every family which it visits.—*Brooklyn Union.*

It is wonderful in its wealth of pictures, information, and interest.—*Christian Advocate, N. Y.*

TERMS: Postage Prepaid, $2 00 Per Year

Vol. VI commences November, 4, 1884.

Single Numbers, Five cents each.
Remittances should be made by Post Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.
Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York

WANTED, SALESMEN to canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock. Unequaled facilities. Salary and expenses paid. One of the Largest Nurseries in the States. **W. & T. SMITH,** Geneva Nurseries. Geneva, New York.

An Ordinance

PROHIBITING THE THROWING OF STONES WITHIN THE BOROUGH OF BRISTOL.

Be it ordained and enacted by the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by authority of the same.

SECTION 1. That from and after the passage of this ordinance the throwing of stones or other missiles, by either natural or artificial means, or having in his or their possession, a device commonly known as a sling-shot, shall be prohibited within the Borough of Bristol.

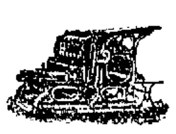
SECTION. And it shall be the duty of the Constable to arrest any person or persons violating the above ordinance, and upon conviction before any Justice of the Peace of a violation of Section 1 of this ordinance, shall forfeit and pay for the use of the said Borough of Bristol, the sum of five dollars and cost of prosecution, and in default of payment of said fine and costs, shall be confined in the Borough Jail for a period not exceeding twenty-four (24) hours.

Enacted into an ordinance at the Council Chamber this 8th day of December, 1884.

J. WESLEY WRIGHT, Burgess.
JESSE O. THOMAS, Clerk.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PRINTING



OF EVERY VARIETY,

FROM A

SMALL CARD

TO A

MAMMOTH

POSTER,

AT PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES

THE GAZETTE

STEAM PRINTING OFFICE,

CORNER RADCLIFFE and WALNUT STS.,

BRISTOL, PA.

Our Motto

NEAT! QUICK! CHEAP!

Send Along Your Ordess.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PERSONAL INSURANCE IN THE TRAVELERS LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE COMPANY, HARTFORD, CONN.

Paid-up Cash Capital, - $600,000
Every dollar of which is pledged for payment of Policies.
Solid Cash Assets, - $6,667,000
Total Liabilities, - 4,992,000
Surplus to Policy-holders, 1,675,000

LIFE AND ENDOWMENT POLICIES,

Of all safe and desirable forms, on the Low-Rate All Cash, Stock Plan. No notes or "dividends," and no disappointed expectations. Contract definite; valid claims promptly paid.

Claims paid in Life Department, over $2,300,000.

GENERAL ACCIDENT POLICIES,

[illegible]

Amount Accident Claims Paid, $5,600,000

COST OF YEARLY ACCIDENT POLICY

ANNUAL PREMIUM.

[illegible table]

Preferred Class includes Clergymen, Doctors, Lawyers, Merchants, Clerks, Bankers, Bookkeepers, Teachers, etc.

Extra Preferred Class includes Commercial Agents, Traveling Men, Book Agents, Insurance Adjusters, etc.

Ordinary Class includes Architects, Glaziers, Printers, Shoemakers, Railroad Superintendents, Machinists, Operatives in Woolen Mills, etc.

Medium Class includes Passenger Conductors, Carpenters, Blacksmiths, Farmers, Butchers, &c., Drovers, etc.

More hazardous employments at proportionate rates.

For a policy, apply in person or by letter to Jesse O. Thomas, Agent, Bristol, Pa.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

James G. Batterson, Hugh Harrison, Gustavus F. Davis, C. M. Hotchkiss, James L. Howard, George M. Fuller, Marshall Jewell, Nathaniel Shipman, Cornelius B. Erwin, Nathaniel Hall, Ezra H. Baker, Rodney Dennis, George W. Moore, Henry P. Stearns, Ebenezer Roberts, Wm. B. Clark, Austin C. Dunham.

JAMES G. BATTERSON, President.
G. F. DAVIS, Vice President.
RODNEY DENNIS, Secretary
JOHN E. MORRIS, Assistant Secretary
GEORGE ELLIS, Actuary.
EDWARD V. PRESTON, Superintendent of Agencies.
J. B. LEWIS, M. D., Surgeon and Adjuster.
WM. J. LEWIS, M. D., Consulting Surgeon.
G. P. DAVIS, M. D., Medical Examiner.
J. G. WOODWARD, R. W. LAPPER, Auditors.

JESSE O. THOMAS, Agent, BRISTOL, PA.

The NEW YORK Sun.

An Independent Newspaper of Democratic Principles, but not Controlled by any Set of Politicians or Manipulators Devoted to Collecting and Publishing all the News of the Day in the most Interesting Shape and with the greatest possible Promptness, Accuracy and Impartiality; and to the Promotion of Democratic Ideas and Policy in the affairs of Government Society and Industry

Rates, by Mail, Postpaid:

DAILY, per Year - - - - - - - - $6 00
DAILY, per Month - - - - - - - - 50
SUNDAY, per Year - - - - - - - - 1 00
DAILY and SUNDAY per Year - - - 7 00
WEEKLY, per Year - - - - - - - - 1 00

Address, THE SUN, New York City.

Wanted

WE WANT 1000 more BOOK AGENTS for the grandest and fastest selling book ever published.

OUR FAMOUS WOMEN

This is an entirely new and original work just published, and is the joint product of 20 of our greatest living authors, including Louisa M. Alcott, Mary Clemmer, Harriet Prescott Spofford, Marion Harland, and 11 other well known authors. These TWENTY distinguished writers here give for the first time the complete history of the Lives and Deeds of 30 famous American women, most of whom are now living, whose lives have never before been written, and they tell how they have won their way from obscurity to fame and glory. For Thrilling Interest, Romantic Story, Spicy Humor, and Tender Pathos, this grand book is without a peer. The *Christian Advocate* says: "*It is a splendid book certainly is one of the very best and choicest subscription-books we have ever seen.*" It is splendidly illustrated with full page engravings, besides many superb portraits *from special photographs.*

AGENTS WANTED!

AGENTS! This grand book is now out-selling all others 10 to 1. Ministers, Editors, Critics, etc., unqualifiedly endorse it and wish it Godspeed. We have many lady agents who have sold over 200 in their respective townships. We want a few good agents, men or women—in this vicinity at once. We give *Extra Terms* and *pay freight.* Now is the time to make money. Our Circulars, giving *Special Terms, Extracts, etc., sent free.* Correspondence invited. Address A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

THE UNITED SERVICE

A Monthly Magazine, devoted to the interests of the Military, Naval and Civil Service, is the only magazine of its kind published in the United States. [illegible]

Subscription, $4 00 a year.

T. H. S. HAMERSLY, Publisher,
835 Broadway, New York

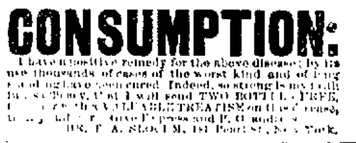
SALESMEN WANTED

A few good reliable men to act as **AGENTS** for the sale of our **NEW FRUITS AND SPECIALTIES!** together with **a full of NURSERY STOCK. Previous experience not essential. LIVE ACTIVE MEN EARN GOOD WAGES. For terms,** address, giving full name, age and reference

HOOPES, BROTHER & THOMAS, West Chester. Penn

TO ADVERTISERS.—Lowest Rates for advertising in 962 good newspapers sent free. Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

WANTED! Energetic, reliable men to sell **Trees, Grape Vines, Shrubs, Roses, &c. SALARIES** and expenses paid. *Experience not essential. Full instructions given inexperienced men.* Address, Le CLARE & HERRICK, Brighton, N. Y. *One mile east of Rochester.*



Easy to use. A certain cure. Not expensive. Three months' treatment in one package. Good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Dizziness, Hay Fever, &c. Fifty cents. By all Druggists, or by mail.
E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

$66 a week at home. $5 outfit free. Pay absolutely sure. No risk. Capital not required. Reader, if you want business at which persons of either sex, young or old, can make great pay all the time they work, with absolute certainty. Write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

JOSEPH SHERMAN. WILLIAM C. PEIRCE

SHERMAN & PEIRCE,

Successors to Joseph Sherman,
Manufacturers of
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS,
Fruit Boxes and Wooden Ware in general,
BRISTOL, PA.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

NewspaperARCHIVE®